

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

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No. 2206.—VOL. LXXIX.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1881.

TWO } SIXPENCE.  
WHOLE SHEETS } By Post, 6½d.

## THE QUEEN AT EDINBURGH. REVIEW OF THE SCOTTISH VOLUNTEERS.



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL W. R. MORISON,  
COMMANDING 1ST FORFARSHIRE.



LIEUT.-COL. CLUNY MACPHERSON, C.B.,  
COMMANDING 1ST INVERNESS.



LIEUT.-COL. SIR G. H. SCOTT DOUGLAS, BART.,  
COMMANDING THE BORDER RIFLES.



OFFICERS OF THE 1ST ABERDEENSHIRE RIFLE VOLUNTEERS.

## BIRTHS.

On the 22nd inst., at Saighton, Chester, Lady R. Grosvenor, of a son.  
On the 14th inst., at Breslin's Hotel, Bray, the wife of Major Hon. H. Crichton, 21st Hussars, Brigade-Major Curragh Camp, of a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

On the 4th inst., at St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, by the Archbishop of York, assisted by the Rev. W. Streatfeild, Rector of Kingsworthy, Hants, the Rev. Edward Garnier, Rector of Titsey, Surrey, and the Rev. Sholto Douglas, Rector of All Souls', Langham-place, Arthur Francis Gresham, younger son of the late Mr. William Leveson Gower, of Titsey Place, Surrey, to Caroline Frederica, youngest daughter of Selina, Viscountess Milton, and the late Mr. George Savile Foljambe, of Osberton, Notts.

On June 23 last, at Cape Town, Henry Lionel Creed, third son of the late Colonel Henry Creed, to Eleanor Cecal, daughter of Captain Goodison.

## DEATHS.

On the 13th inst., at Buntingford, Hugh Ross, Esq., of 3, Palace Gardens-terrace, Kensington.

On the 13th inst., at 39, Wormgate, Boston, Ethel May, the beloved child of Longden M. Farlane Wells, Esq., solicitor, Andover, aged 16 months.

On the 19th inst., at 88, Portland-place, William Müller, Esq., J.P., aged 73, of Hillside, Shenley, Herts, and 86, Portland-place, and for many years resident of Valparaiso, Chili, son of J. W. Müller, Esq., of Bremen. Friends are kindly requested to accept this (the only) intimation.

On the 19th inst., suddenly, Mr. Frederick Henning, aged sixty-one. He was the printer of this paper from its commencement, in 1842, and his death is greatly regretted by a large circle of friends.

\* \* The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, or Deaths is Five Shillings for each announcement.

## CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SEPT. 3.

## SUNDAY, AUG. 28.

Eleventh Sunday after Trinity. Westminster Abbey, 10 a.m.; 3 p.m.  
Morning Lessons: 1. Kings xviii.; 2. Cor. viii. Evening Lessons: 1. Kings xix. or xxi.; Mark ii. 23-iii. 13.  
St. Paul's Cathedral, 10.30 a.m., Rev. Dr. Forbes; 3.15 p.m., Canon Liddon; 7 p.m., Bishop of Singapore.

## MONDAY, AUG. 29.

Yachting: Torbay Regatta (2 days). | Weymouth Races.

## TUESDAY, AUG. 30.—Warwick Races.

## WEDNESDAY, AUG. 31.

Accession of Abdol Hamid, Sultan of Turkey, 1876.  
Cottingham Horticultural and Poultry Show.

## THURSDAY, SEPT. 1.

Moon's first quarter, 2.2 p.m.  
Partridge-shooting begins.  
British Association; soirée, 8 p.m.

## FRIDAY, SEPT. 2.

British Association, 8.30, discourse by Professor Huxley.

## SATURDAY, SEPT. 3.

Yachting: Thames Sailing Club.

## THE WEATHER.

## RESULTS OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS AT THE

KEW OBSERVATORY OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.

Lat. 51° 28' 6" N.; Long. 0° 18' 47" W. Height above Sea, 34 feet.

DAY.	DAILY MEANS OF				THERMOM.		WIND.		Rain in 24 hours, read at 10 a.m.
	Barometer Corrected.	Temperature of the Air.	Dew Point.	Relative Humidity.	Amount of Cloud.	Maximum, read at 10 p.m.	Minimum, read at 4 a.m.	General Direction.	
Aug.	14 29.835	56.6	47.6	74	9	63.4	53.2	WNW.	222
	15 29.801	56.8	49.5	78	9	63.8	52.8	WNW. WSW.	174
	16 29.532	60.3	52.8	78	9	68.0	55.5	WSW. SW.	121
	17 29.428	57.0	49.0	76	7	64.7	54.9	W. WSW. SW.	275
	18 29.681	58.6	49.1	73	7	67.1	53.0	WNW. WSW.	185
	19 29.520	57.9	53.7	87	7	66.7	52.9	SW. S. WSW.	363
	20 29.907	55.7	44.6	69	7	66.2	48.0	WSW. SW.	192

The following are the readings of the meteorological instruments for the above days, in order, at ten o'clock a.m.:

Barometer (in inches) corrected	29.736	29.850	29.609	29.435	29.584	29.581	29.806
Temperature of Air	57.7°	58.6°	60.9°	60.3°	59.4°	59.4°	58.0°
Temperature of Evaporation	53.3°	51.8°	57.2°	52.5°	53.7°	57.6°	51.6°
Direction of Wind	WNW.	WNW.	WSW.	W.	WNW.	S.	WSW.

**BRIGHTON EVERY SUNDAY.**—A Cheap First-Class Train from Victoria 10.45 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction and Croydon; from London Bridge 10.25 a.m., calling at Croydon. Day Return Tickets, 10s.

**BRIGHTON.**—PULLMAN DRAWING-ROOM CAR TRAINS leave Victoria for Brighton every WEEKDAY at 10.0 a.m. and 4.30 p.m., and from Brighton at 9.45 a.m. and 3.45 p.m.; also from Victoria on Sundays 10.45, and from Brighton at 8.30 p.m.

**THE GRAND AQUARIUM AT BRIGHTON.**—EVERY SATURDAY, Cheap First-Class Trains from Victoria at 10.05 and 11.00 a.m., and from Brighton at 9.30 a.m. and 12.00 noon, calling at Clapham Junction.  
Day Return Fare—First Class, Half-a-Guinea (including admission to the Aquarium and the Royal Pavilion).

**PARIS.**—SHORTEST, CHEAPEST ROUTE. Via NEWHAVEN, DIEPPE, and ROUEN.

DAY SERVICE—Every Weekday Morning.  
NIGHT SERVICE—Leaving Victoria 7.00 p.m., and London Bridge 8.0 p.m., every Weekday.

FARES—London to Paris and back—1st Class, 2nd Class.  
Available for Return within One Month. £2 15 0 .. £1 10 0  
Third-Class Return Tickets (by the Night Service), 30s.  
A Through Conductor will accompany the Passengers by the Special Day Service throughout to Paris, and vice versa.

Powerful Paddle-steamers with excellent cabins, &c.  
Trains run alongside Steamers at Newhaven and Dieppe.

HAVE—Passengers booked through by this route every Weekday from Victoria and London Bridge as above.

HONFLEUR, TROUVILLE, CAEN, &c.—Passengers booked through from Victoria and London Bridge, via Littlehampton, every Monday and Wednesday.

**TICKETS** and every information at the Brighton Company's West-End General Offices, 28, Regent-circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel-buildings, Trafalgar-square; and at the Victoria and London Bridge Stations.  
(By order) J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

**GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY.**—SEASIDE.—The SUMMER SERVICE OF FAST TRAINS is now running to YARMOUTH, Lowestoft, Walton-on-the-Naze, Weyley (for Clacton-on-Sea), Harwich, Dovercourt, Aldeburgh, Felixstowe, Southwold, Hunstanton, and Cromer.  
Two Months' Fortnightly, and Friday and Saturday to Monday (First, Second, and Third Class) Tickets are issued by all trains to the above stations at reduced fares.  
For full particulars, see small Handbills.  
London, August, 1881. WILLIAM BIRT, General Manager.

**M I D L A N D R A I L W A Y.**—TOURIST ARRANGEMENTS, 1881.

TOURIST TICKETS will be issued from MAY 2 to OCT. 31, 1881.  
For Particulars see Time-Tables and Programmes, issued by the Company.  
Derby, April, 1881. JOHN NOBLE, General Manager.

**DORÉ'S GREAT WORKS.**—"ECCE HOMO" ("Full of divine dignity"—The Times) and "THE ASCENSION." "CHRIST LEAVING THE PRETORIUM," "CHRIST ENTERING JERUSALEM," with all his other Great Pictures.—DORÉ GALLERY, 35, New Bond-street. Daily, 10 to 6. 1s.

## ST JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.

**MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS.**—The oldest established and most popular entertainment in the world, and THE ONLY RECOGNISED MINSTREL COMPANY IN EUROPE, comprising Fifty Artists of acknowledged eminence.

EVERY NIGHT at Eight. MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, SATURDAY, Three Great and sterling success of Wallis Mackay and E. Warren's Aesthetic Skit, DA DQ DUM.

**THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT GARDEN.**—GRAND PROMENADE CONCERTS. EVERY EVENING at EIGHT.—Doors Open at 7.30. Director and Musical Conductor, Mr. A. Gwyllyn Crowe. PROMENADE, ONE SHILLING.

## POSTAGE FOR FOREIGN PARTS THIS WEEK,

AUGUST 27, 1881.

The publication of the Thin Paper Edition of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS being for the present week suspended, subscribers will please to notice that copies of this Number forwarded abroad must be prepaid according to the following rates:—

Africa, West Coast of	2d	Gibraltar	2d
Alexandria	2d	Greece	2d
Australia	2d	Holland	2d
Austria	2d	India	3d
Belgium	2d	Italy	2d
Brazil	2d	Jamaica	2d
Canada	2d	Mauritius	2d
Cape of Good Hope	2d	New Zealand	2d
China, via Brindisi	3d	Norway	2d
via United States	2d	Russia	2d
Constantinople	2d	Spain	2d
Denmark	2d	Sweden	2d
France	2d	Switzerland	2d
Germany	2d	United States	2d

Newspapers for foreign parts must be posted within eight days of the time of publication.

## THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON: SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1881.

This day the protracted and remarkable Session of 1881 comes to an end. The Prorogation of Parliament will be a great relief to the members of the Government and to the few faithful supporters of the Government who have remained to the last, and a disappointment to the factious Irishmen by whose agency, chiefly, it has been so long deferred, and who will no longer be able to browbeat Mr. Forster. The great measure of the Session, the Irish Land Law Act, received the Royal Assent on Monday, and will come into immediate operation. Some weeks must elapse before it can be seen how this great remedial measure will work. While the Archbishop of Cashel, a friend of Mr. Parnell's, earnestly recommends that it shall receive a fair trial, and Sir Gavan Duffy, who remains a Nationalist, speaks of it as a measure "such as a patriotic Parliament, sitting in Dublin, might have framed," the leaders of the Land League take every opportunity to decry its merits, and avow their resolution to thwart its legitimate action, while Mr. Parnell ostentatiously disclaims any obligation to its authors by recommending the electors of North Durham, where there is a vacancy, to support the Conservative candidate. The reasons for this perverse ingratitude—perhaps we should say, malevolent spite—are not far to seek. The clique of Irish Irreconcilables, it is only reasonable to conclude, desire a peaceful and prosperous Ireland far less than a successful Land League agitation. Their clients are not their fellow-countrymen, but the fire-eating Irish-Americans who supply the sinews of war, without which the League would collapse. To obstruct the business of the Imperial Parliament is not so much a sad necessity as part of their deliberate tactics to make themselves intolerable to England with a view to advertise themselves before their Irish patrons in the United States. They have probably overshot the mark, so far as the Legislature is concerned. The two days engrossed by them last week in the House of Commons, when every hour was precious, in denouncing the Coercion Acts, and the superfluous waste of time at the extra sitting on Saturday in once again baiting the Chief Secretary, who has so zealously laboured to make perfect the remedial measure of the Session, were the last impotent acts of a graceless faction whose intolerable despotism is slipping away. Next year—we hope with the cordial assent of all parties—their power for mischief will be curtailed, and an effectual remedy be provided against that obstruction which alone gives to the Parnellites an ephemeral notoriety in England.

One of the last acts of the expiring Session has been to consider, or rather to receive, the Indian Budget. If the business of Parliament were properly arranged, the finances of our great Eastern Empire would not be left for review to a period of the year when the majority of hon. members have left London. The statement made by the Marquis of Hartington to almost empty benches on Monday was, on the whole, encouraging. Indian finance is now in so healthy a condition that a *bona-fide* surplus of something short of a million for the present year is expected—this, too, in spite of the war Budgets of the three preceding years. It was the disagreeable duty of the Indian Secretary to announce that our recent Afghan policy had been carried out at the enormous cost of twenty-three and a half millions—more than double the estimate of Sir John Strachey in February, 1880. This is a heavy price to pay for an imaginary "scientific frontier," if it had been secured; but the greatness of the outlay is doubly provoking when it is remembered not only that we have no footing on Afghan soil, but that the supremacy of our protégé, the Ameer of Cabul, is at the present moment being seriously contested by Ayoub Khan, and that we have left Afghanistan the legacy of a wretched civil war. In spite, however, of great famines and the serious drain of resources by lavish military expenditure, there is a fair prospect that our Indian Empire will be able to pay its way. The chief sources of revenue are steadily increasing; and even the railways, which were many years ago guaranteed by the Government, promise to become a source of profit, and all new lines are to be carried out by private enterprise. The chief drawback as to the future is the precarious nature of the opium revenue, now eight

and a half millions sterling, owing to the recent action of the Chinese Government.

The result of the French elections on Sunday last is precisely what every friend of stable government and rational progress would desire. Moderate Republicans have, in the main, won the day, and the Extremists at both ends of the political line have been beaten. Most of the old members have been returned, except in the case of the Legitimists, Clericals, and Bonapartists, who have lost between them some fifty seats, thus precluding, for the present at least, all danger of dynastic changes. Not only is the French Republic consolidated by this appeal to the national suffrage; but the Extreme Left, or Revolutionary party, is shorn of its former strength, and a combination of all fractions of the Opposition could not materially affect the course of events. This calculation will hardly be disturbed by the second ballots that will take place on Sunday next in about sixty constituencies, for they will probably increase the Republican majority. The Legitimist theory has become a mere sentiment, and will probably remain so as long as the Comte de Chambord survives; and the extinction of the "Napoleonic legend" is best indicated by the formal retirement of its chief and most respectable representative, M. Rouher—the Vice-Emperor of former days—into private life.

M. Gambetta's defeat in one of the circumscriptions of Belleville, and his slender majority in another, is of good omen. It has pleased the Democracy of that fickle Parisian constituency to repudiate the statesman who was once their idol, but the Liberal leader now occupies his rightful position. Belleville disowns him; but French public opinion, through the mass of the constituencies, endorses his Opportunist policy. While his bitter opponent, M. Clémenceau, now becomes the leader of the Radicals, M. Gambetta will, no doubt, be obliged to fulfil the expectations of the country by accepting the full responsibilities of office. Indeed, it seems to have been prearranged that he will become the head of a Cabinet composed of the most capable Moderate Republicans, including many of the foremost members of M. Ferry's Administration, and that his policy at home and abroad will embody the views of the progressive party. Unless, as is so customary in France, the unforeseen should happen, M. Gambetta's Ministry will support reform at home and peace abroad.

It is possible that the success of the moderate Republicans may have one important effect on the relations of France with this country. Owing in part, perhaps, to the near approach of the elections, our Foreign Office declined to patch up in haste a new Treaty of Commerce, and have definitely declined the invitation of M. Tirard to send commissioners to Paris to renew the negotiations in order that they may be completed by November, when the treaty expires. The firmness of Lord Granville and Sir Charles Dilke in demanding the extension of time for three months beyond November, which the French Government are empowered to grant, has created some concern in official circles at Paris. It seems that an illusory proposal, embracing a considerable increase of duties on certain manufactured articles, has been made by M. Tirard, which our Government have promptly rejected; but, according to the statement of Mr. Chamberlain on Monday night, there is still reason to hope that the negotiations will be resumed under more favourable auspices. Though the question was not before the constituencies on Sunday last, the great Republican majority is due mainly to the support of the agricultural classes, who have no sympathy with Protectionism, and who appreciate the advantages derived from the Treaty of Commerce with England. With M. Gambetta's avowed sympathies in favour of free trade, and his desire to maintain cordial relations with this country, it is reasonable to hope that the renewed negotiations will eventuate in a new treaty not less liberal in its tariff arrangements than that which is about to expire. It is well known on both sides of the Channel that the reactionary policy embodied in the French general tariff was forced upon the late Chamber by a small but active clique of manufacturers to serve their own purposes. Seeing that a Treaty of Commerce is of more vital interest to France than to England, a Gambetta Administration will, perhaps, feel strong enough to set at naught the Protectionist minority, and, in the renewed negotiations with our Government, to consult only the general interests of France.

As we write, one of those national calamities which neither human skill nor foresight can avert, seems to impend. The greater part of this year's harvest, in the southern and midland counties at least, is being spoilt, if it is not rotting on the ground, owing to the continuous wet weather. Our estimate of last week did not take account of this serious contingency. Happily, but little grain has fallen beneath the reaping-machine in the north of England, Scotland, and Ireland. But, in any case, the hopes that have been indulged of a bountiful harvest are not now likely to be realised, even if the aggregate produce should exceed that of last year. Mildew has prevailed more extensively than was supposed, and the un-gathered cut crops have been seriously deteriorated by the heavy rains.

## ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

I remember seeing, many years ago, a farce (at the Lyceum, I think), in which the admirable Mrs. Keeley, as a marriageable young lady, on being asked what she thought of a young gentleman presented to her as an eligible sweetheart, contented herself with remarking that "he looked very clean." Perhaps the safest thing to be said about the French elections of Sunday last by a retailer of gossip, the politics of whose readers may differ as widely as do those of M. Paul de Cassagnac (I am glad that Stalwart of the Stalwarts is in again for Mirande), from those of M. Felix Pyat, is that the elections were, at least, extremely cheap ones. M. Gambetta, to be sure, is accused by the Intransigents of having spent fifty thousand francs in printing, advertising, and fitting up the hustings whence he was driven by the yells of the free and enlightened citizens whom he dubbed for the nonce "brailleurs," "gueulars," and "esclaves ivres;" but then MM. Henri Rochefort and Co. (Limited) would accuse M. Gambetta of stealing the bells of Notre Dame or of poisoning the hippopotamus in the Jardin des Plantes, if it suited their purpose to do so.

Yes; it was a cheap—a wonderfully cheap General Election. No bribery, no treating, no forestalling of cabs for voters who prefer riding to walking to the polling-place; no buying up all the cabarets and cafés in a district as polling-places; no wholesale hirings of people out at elbows as clerks and canvassers; no mysterious "Men in the Moon" suddenly appearing in back parlours with bags of gold, and, when the bags were empty, disappearing as mysteriously as they came: nothing, in fine, of the electoral "machinery" which seems to be so dear to the English political mind. I very much doubt whether the French elections, taken all round, cost the candidates a hundred pounds apiece. We manage these things differently—and scandalously worse—in England.

Meanwhile, the journalists who hate M. Gambetta have been indulging in a rather spiteful controversy touching the etymology of his name. The attempt to derive it from "jambon," ham, is certainly absurd; but there remain, as acceptable derivatives, the Italian "gambetta," a wooden leg, and "gambetto," a trip up. Moreover, in the *Dictionnaire de Commerce et de Navigation*, published by Guillaume in 1859, there occurs the entry which I translate: "GAMBETTA, Measure of capacity for things which are dry; a tern of use at Genoa. 1214 litres."

A Paris paper, wisely preferring philology to politics, remarks that the elections have at least resulted in the adoption in the French language of a new and ridiculous term, "plate-forme elettorale." The *Paix* is quoted as follows:—

L'introduction subite de la révision sur la plate-forme électorale a mis à l'arrière plan toutes les autres questions et, par cela même, limité le verdict du pays.

I do not know what Littré says about "plate-forme;" but in a Franco-English Dictionary of the seventeenth century I find the word defined, not only as a term in fortification, but as the flat roof of a house. II. Samuel ii. 2, is quoted as an illustration—"Comme David se promenoit sur la plate-forme du Palais Royal." I prefer the English of our Authorised Version to the smooth and jaunty "Palais Royal" translation. Do you?

Try to remember how many new words or forms of speech have been invented or have "received the sanction" of "accurate" writers in your time. At random, I can call to mind "employé," "journalist," "amphitheatre stall," "Civil service," "union workhouse," "porte-monnaie," "paletôt," "Three-cornered householder," "Adullamite," "Fourth Party," "Three F's," "paterfamilias," "ulster," "navigating lieutenant," "staff commander," "red tape" (who invented it?), "Philistinism," "sensationalism" (who first employed it?), "lady help," "warder" (instead of jailer), "annexe," "exhibit" (as a noun), "Young England," "Protectionist," "Fenian," "Home-Ruler," "warm corner" (in shooting), "reading between the lines," "measurable distance," and "nervousness," in the sense of a deficiency of nerve power. None of these words or modes of speech were in use when I was young. I have taken no account of scientific or of medical technology, of railway nomenclature, of slang, or of Americanisms, the enumeration of which last would fill a big volume.

There was a French political party known as "Sensationists" more than fifty years ago; but the fact that M. Guizot was a member of it makes it self-evident that French "sensationalism" had but little in common with our modern "sensationalism." I cite the Latin "paterfamilias" as a comparatively new English word, because I believe it to have been first used as the signature to a letter in the *Times* about thirty years ago. It was as swiftly and eagerly adopted by the letter and essay writing public as "the unprotected female" had been by Mr. Tom Taylor in *Punch*.

"Great Cry and Little Wool." That I should say will be the upshot of the Associated League of Ladies of Fashion in favour of the Bradford manufacturers. It was fortunate for the newspapers that this well-meaning crusade should have had its beginning just as the "Silly Season" was setting in. Column after column of close print now present day after day the views and opinions of "Alarmed Parents," "Thoughtful Daughters," "Irritated Uncles," "Anxious Aunts," "Judicious Grandmothers," and the like, on the great wool question.

Amidst many bushels of chaff on the subject I note a few grains of wheat. A charmingly candid young lady, in a communication to a daily contemporary, observes, "For the benefit all round of families afflicted with such cantankerous and selfish members as 'a Thoughtful Daughter,' I would suggest that parents should allow a certain (annual) income to every girl, with which she must supply herself with every article of

attire necessary to clothe herself, and secure a husband." This, at all events, is "to the point." But what is to be the amount of the "annual income"? Have I not somewhere met with a book called "How to Dress like a Lady on Fifteen Pounds a Year"? Would such a stipend content the candid young lady?

Mem.: We have been periodically "exercised" touching the condition of our woollen trade almost ever since the Romans set up a factory at Winchester for the supply of cloth to the Roman army. But the Britons would have none of their invaders' fabrics; and the English peasantry continued to dress in garments of leather until the middle of the sixteenth century. I suppose everybody knows that in 1666, in order to "stimulate" the woollen trade, it was enacted by Parliament that every corpse should be buried in a shroud made of wool alone, on pain of a forfeiture of five pounds to the poor of the parish. The old parochial registers abound with entries of penalties paid by the relatives or executors of deceased persons "for not burying in woollen." This curious law remained in force for about one hundred and fifty years.

I note in my common-place books that St. Blaise or Blase, Bishop and Martyr, is the patron of the woolcombers. His festival, according to Alban Butler ("Lives of the Saints"), was in 1838 still kept up by "a solemn guild" at Norwich. The fact of iron combs having been used in tearing the flesh of the martyr appears to be the sole reason for his having been adopted by the woolcombers as their patron. There used to be a septennial festival held at Bradford on Feb. 3, in honour, not only of St. Blaise, but of Jason and the Golden Fleece. The Bishop and the Argonaut were alike processionally represented, and were escorted by mermaids and tritons, dryads and hamadryads, fauns and satyrs, shepherds and shepherdesses, dyers and woolcombers, all wearing large wigs of wool. There may be elderly Yorkshiremen who can still call to mind the Blasian celebration of 1825.

No; thank you kindly, most kindly—this is addressed to at least a score and a half correspondents—not a line more, if you please, of "Hawkeriana." That account is closed. Curiously, while my innocent inquiries as to the "position as a poet" of the late Mr. Hawker were provoking discussion and awakening the *Odium Theologicum*, the real Trelawny died. The obituary column of this paper contained, last week, a notice of the decease of Mr. Edward John Trelawny, who was the last of the band of Englishmen who fought for Greek independence with Byron, sixty years ago. The deceased gentleman was a member of an ancient Cornish family, the Trelawnies of Trelawne, and had reached the patriarchal age of eighty-nine. I remember meeting him at the Byron Memorial Committee, of which he was a member. And did he not sit at the model for the ancient and convivial mariner in Mr. Millais's picture, who declares that a new Arctic Expedition should be undertaken, and that England was bound to undertake it?

Leigh Hunt, in his "Lord Byron and his Contemporaries," writing of some Italian outing with his "noble friend," remarks: "Trelawney (he spells the name with a penultimate e) sometimes went with us, on a great horse, smoking a cigar." It was, obviously, not the horse but Mr. Trelawney that smoked. "We had blue frock coats," continues Leigh, "white waistcoats and trousers, and velvet caps, à la Raphael, and cut a very gallant figure." Do you remember the unmerciful fun which "Blackwood" makes out of Leigh Hunt's somewhat complacent notice of Mrs. Hunt's retort to Byron. "What do you think, Mrs. Hunt?" cried his Lordship. "Trelawney has been speaking against my morals! What do you think of that?" "It is the first time," replied the lady, "that I ever heard of them." "This," continued the triumphant Leontius, "which would have set a man of address upon his wit, completely dashed and reduced him to silence." Poor Byron!

Another new Club? Well; not precisely a brand-new club; but one enlarged, re-constituted, re-named, revised, and settled. This is the Empire Club, the prospectus of which now lies before me, and which is established for the association of gentlemen residing in the United Kingdom, the Colonies, and India, and is founded on a strictly non-political basis. Members of either House of Parliament, officers of the Army, Navy, Marines, and Reserve Forces, who have served, or are serving in India or the Colonies, officials past and present in the Colonial Office and India Office, members past and present of Colonial administrations and legislatures, and, finally, gentlemen of good social position connected commercially, scientifically, or educationally with the Queen's dominions *d'outremer* are eligible as members of the Empire Club. The Committee is a very strong one, comprising no less than twelve noblemen (including Lords Lytton and Dufferin), and a number of distinguished "Colonials" and "Indians," among whom I note Sir Richard Temple, Mr. Charles Raikes, Sir Henry Barkly, Sir F. W. Festing, Sir Julius Vogel, and Dr. W. H. Russell.

The Empire Club is installed in a historic house—a noble and spacious mansion, number four, Grafton-street, Piccadilly. It is the house which closes your vista as you look down Grafton-street from Old Bond-street. I knew that noble and spacious mansion well more than twenty years ago. And so, I doubt it not, did my friend Mr. Blanchard Jerrold. I recall a great, darksome dining-room, and a marble bust of William Pitt the Younger on a pedestal. And in that room I note, with loving reverence, the Occupant, an old, old man, with stern, strong features and a shaggy "pow" of white hair—his chin sunk in that vast black stock, his hands thrust into the pockets of those unvarying shepherd's plaids. I note him pacing up and down the room; I hear him, now and again, making utterances never to be forgotten by me for their resonance, their form, and their purport. This was Henry, Lord Brougham and Vaux, who was always ready to help and counsel struggling young men who "meant business," and who

taught me, in that dining-room in Grafton-street, the little that I know of the art of public speaking.

Alas! Poor "Polly." It is really very sad to read that the Royal Polytechnic Institution in Regent-street is to be definitively disestablished, and that this instant Saturday, indeed, is to be the last day of the institution remaining open. How many years have I not known and loved my "Polly"? Well; I remember the Diving Bell and the floating docks, the model steamers and spinning jennies, the lighthouses, the water-wheels, the oxy-hydrogen lamp, and the galvanic batteries in the Great Hall as long ago as the year '39. And, before that, do I not recollect the Old Adelaide Gallery, with the glass-spinning, and Mr. Perkins's Steam Gun? The Adelaide was some eight years older than the Polytechnic. It began to decline, scientifically, about 1846; the steam-engines and water-works altogether disappeared about 1848, when the place was converted into a casino for music and dancing. After that it was turned into the Royal Marionette Theatre, under the lesseeship of Mr. T. B. Simpson (of Cremorne) and the stage management of Mr. Morris Barnett. "They may call my company blockheads," Morris used to say; "but at least they have hearts of oak." Mr. T. B. Simpson was wont to remark that he preferred the Marionettes to flesh-and-blood performers, for the reason that the former never came to the treasury on Saturday for their salaries.

Somebody should write a monody on the Polytechnic, with special allusions to the genius of Dr. Bachhoffner and the "melodious twang" of Professor Pepper (or Mr. Dircks?). Ghost. M. Gounod condescended to compose the Funeral March of a Marionette. Surely, Mr. George Grossmith might oblige with a brief but pathetic cantata lyrically descriptive of the Rise, Decline, and Fall of the Royal Polytechnic Institution.

If the following communication be written in good faith, the best that I can do is to refer my correspondents to a very accessible work entitled "The Newgate Calendar":—

Dear Sir,—Pray tell me who was Mrs. Brownrigge. What did she do; and was she hanged? I have read her name several times: also once in your Echoes, but I am unable to find out who she was. By-the-bye, where did she live? By an answer in your Echoes you will oblige a whole

SET OF PUZZLED GERMANS.

The Germans are a learned people; still they are not all bound to know all about the female fiend of Fleur-de-luce Court, Fetter-lane, who, as Canning phrased it, "whipped two female 'prentices to death, and hid them in the coal-hole." Not everyone is familiar with the complete "Biographia Flagitiosa." For example, Mr. Thackeray in "Pendennis" incidentally alluded, in terms of reprobation, to a certain Catherine Hayes. At this nearly the whole Irish Press fired up, accusing Mr. Thackeray of having wantonly insulted an admirable and exemplary vocalist of Hibernian extraction, the late Madame Catherine Hayes. The Catherine whom the luckless novelist had had in his mind's eye was the horrible woman who was burned alive in the reign of George I., for the barbarous murder and mutilation of her husband.

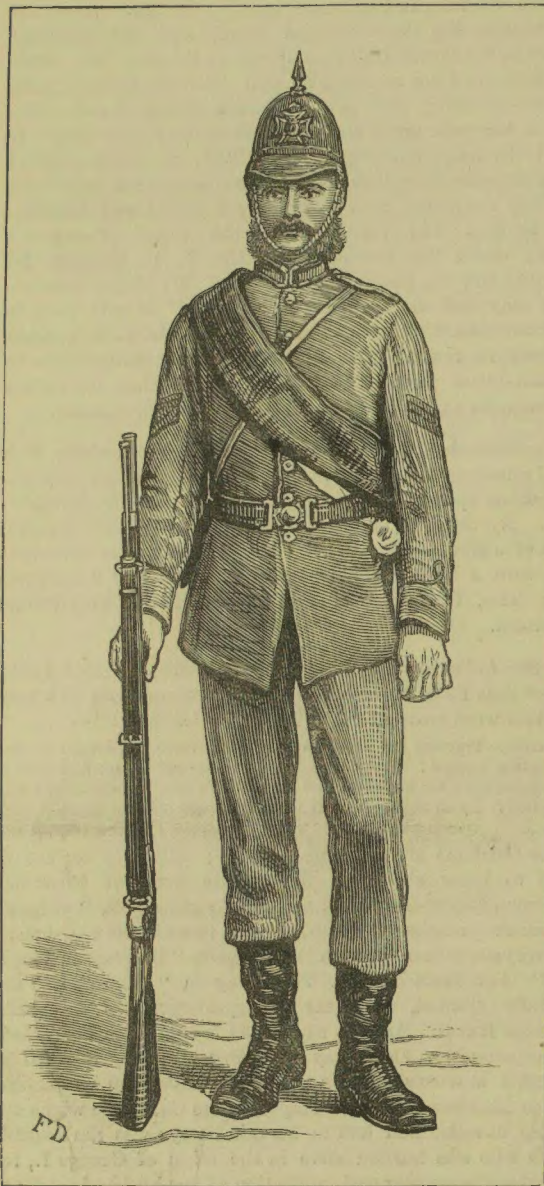
I read in the *New York Herald* "One of the Boston 'Æsthètes' is writing a novel, every chapter of which is headed by a tuft of verse from Oscar Wilde. The hero is madly in love with a girl who wears golden freckles, and he himself has a hot-house strawberry mark on his near arm." This, clearly, is mere good-natured banter; but, may I ask, has not the press of this country been somewhat too severe—and savagely severe—on Mr. Oscar Wilde and his poems? One critique which I read on his recently-published volume seemed rather to tend to the inference that he had violated the provisions of the treaty of Unklar Skelessi, betrayed "the heroic Lazés" (what has become of the "Heroic Lazés" of the Jingoists?), and murdered Eliza Grimwood. Well, Coventry Patmore and Alexander Smith were not spared by the critics; and as for poor Mr. Algernon Charles Swinburne: *ne m'en parlez pas*. The poetry of Mr. Oscar Wilde is, they tell me, very popular, among Americans of refinement. Why does not Mr. Wilde visit the States, and lecture on Culture and the Beautiful?

There is only one play of which I am anxious to take note this week; and so I place the mention thereof in the "Echoes" instead of in the "Playhouses" column. The production of Messrs. Stephens and Solomon's "Claude Du Val," which was to have been given at the Olympic on Saturday last, was postponed until the ensuing Wednesday; and ere it has (as I hope) achieved success, this Journal will have gone to press. The performance of which I make brief note is the new and original drama, in four acts, entitled "Sedgemoor," by Messrs. W. G. Wills and E. C. Wills, which was brought out at Sadler's Wells last Saturday.

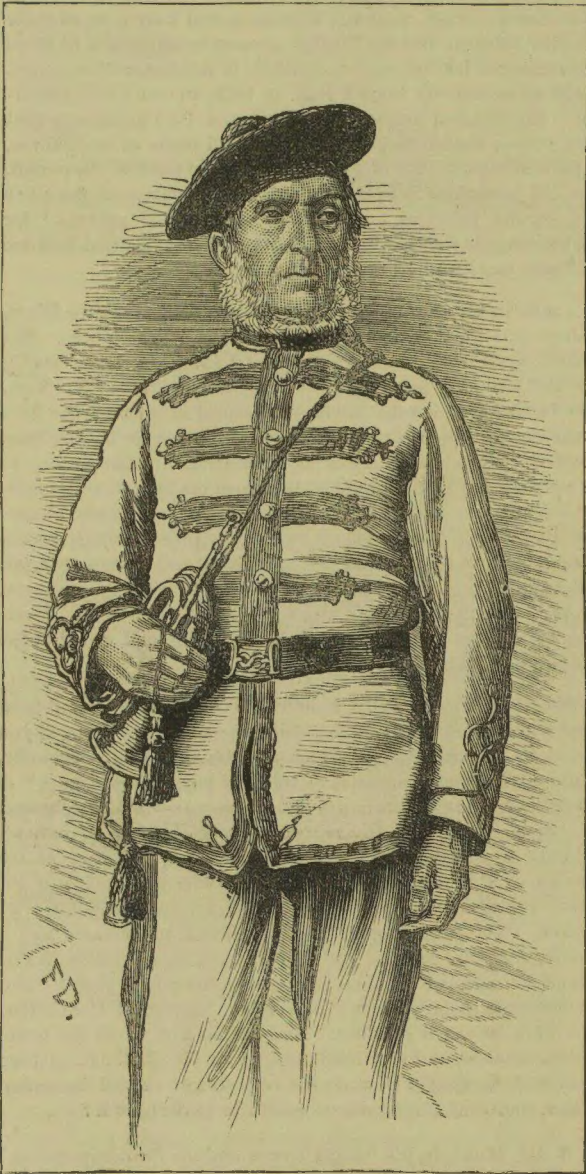
The drama afforded an adequate opportunity for the display of some excellent acting by a most intelligent, experienced, and painstaking actress, Miss Marriott, who plays the loving, faithful, and much-persecuted but eventually triumphant wife of a West Country Baronet, Sir Gilbert Evelyn. In passionate declamation Miss Marriott is very good indeed. In the more subdued passages her voice is scarcely so agreeable. She was seconded, with tolerable efficiency, by Mr. G. Warde; and Mr. H. J. Barrett was eloquently mean and pathetically contemptible as the Duke of Monmouth. Miss Marie de Grey acted very forcibly as Catherine Sedley; but she looked far handsomer than a favourite of King James the Second should look. That disastrous monarch had a notorious penchant for ugly mistresses.

The first two acts of the play, concluding with the pardon of Sir Gilbert Evelyn and his wife, who had been guilty of misprision of treason by harbouring the fugitive from Sedgemoor, and the dispatch of the dastardly Monmouth to the block, are not at all ill constructed. Indeed, with an interesting underplot, these two acts would make a very good comedy-drama of the "Wife's Secret" and "Sheep in Wolf's Clothing" pattern. The two remaining acts are extraneous to the story, and full of wearisome equivocal. There are passages in the dialogue of much poetic beauty. G. A. S.

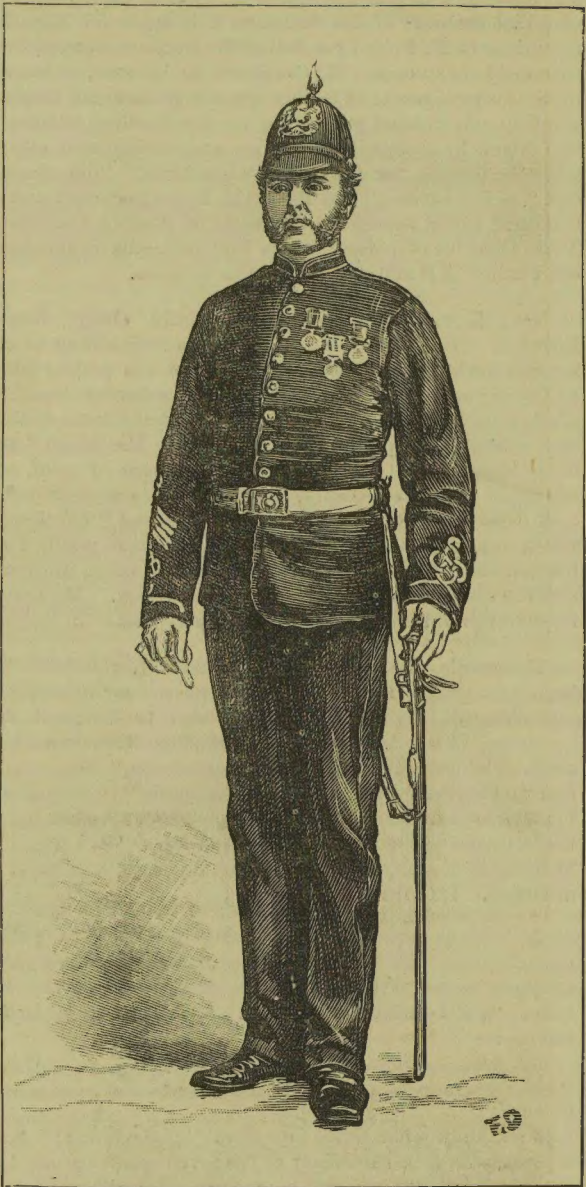
THE SCOTTISH VOLUNTEERS.



SERGEANT OF THE BORDER RIFLES (FULL DRESS).



BUGLER W. BALMER, AGED EIGHTY, BORDER RIFLES,  
LATE OF THE 92ND HIGHLANDERS.



SERGEANT-MAJOR, FORFARSHIRE ARTILLERY.



BORDER RIFLES—GROUP OF OFFICERS (UNDRESS).

THE SCOTTISH VOLUNTEERS.



2ND PERTSHIRE (PERTSHIRE HIGHLANDERS) AND OFFICERS OF INVERNESS HIGHLANDERS.

## THE EDINBURGH VOLUNTEER REVIEW.

We shall give in next week's Number of this Journal a series of Illustrations, from Sketches by our Special Artists, of the great Review of Scottish Volunteer Corps by her Majesty the Queen in the Queen's Park at Edinburgh on Thursday of this week. The Illustrations published this week represent the uniforms and accoutrements of some of the Scottish Volunteers, and portraits of some of their commanding officers. An account will be found in another page of the arrangements that had been made, to the end of last week, for the conduct of the review on Thursday; but one or two changes have been announced since that account was prepared. An earlier hour, one o'clock instead of half-past two in the afternoon, has been fixed by the military authorities for the rendezvous of the brigades forming the 2nd Division, at Salisbury Crags, and the Division is to be formed up on the parade-ground at a quarter before two, instead of three o'clock, as previously ordered. An alteration has also been made upon Section 22 of the General Orders. As first issued, it set forth that "every battalion will march past at the shoulder, and all but the Artillery, with fixed bayonets;" it has now been decided that none of the Volunteers shall march past with fixed bayonets. The Volunteers in Edinburgh and Leith, as elsewhere throughout the country, had preparatory drill on Saturday afternoon in anticipation of the great event of Thursday. The principal object of these preliminary parades was to practise the march-past in quarter column, which may be popularly explained by saying that the companies will march in a body six paces apart. The Queen's Edinburgh Rifle Volunteer Brigade and the 2nd City of Edinburgh Volunteer Corps paraded at five o'clock in undress uniform, under arms, in the Queen's Park. There was a good turnout, the state of parade being as follows:—Queen's Edinburgh Rifle Volunteer Brigade—1st Battalion, 28 officers, 36 sergeants, 19 band and buglers, 447 rank and file—total, 530; 2nd Battalion, 16 officers, 41 sergeants, 18 band and buglers, 440 rank and file—total, 515; 2nd City of Edinburgh Rifle Volunteers, 14 officers, 30 sergeants, 32 band and buglers, 294 rank and file—total, 370. There were thus, in all, 1415 officers and men on parade. The brigade was under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. Bouverie Primrose, and the other mounted officers present were Lieutenant-Colonel M'Gibbon, Majors Taylor, Menzies, and Hall, and Major and Adjutant Hills, and Major and Adjutant Campbell. There was a large attendance of the public. The brigade having been drawn up in line of contiguous quarter-column, the Royal salute and march-past were gone through, and at the close of the drill the men were briefly addressed by Colonel Primrose. The Queen, he said, was coming on the 25th to review them. Her Majesty was coming to look at them, and he hoped no man would dare to look at her Majesty, but would look straight in front. If her Majesty saw any man looking towards her, she would say, "That man ought not to be in my brigade." The brigade was to assemble at Heriot's Hospital at twelve o'clock on Thursday, and no man would be allowed to fall in elsewhere or after that hour. The brigade was then marched to the Mound, and was dismissed there shortly after seven o'clock. The Mid-Lothian Coast Artillery Volunteers mustered in the West Meadows eight batteries strong, with about 300 men of all ranks. Sir James Gardiner Baird, Bart., was in command, assisted by Adjutant Maynard. The City of Edinburgh Artillery also paraded in the West Meadows, nine batteries being represented, with 475 officers and men. Sir William Baillie, Bart., was in command, assisted by Major Laing and Major and Adjutant Boothby. A parade of the 1st Mid-Lothian Rifle Volunteers took place on Leith Links, there being 500 of all ranks present.

The Queen travelled from Osborne House, Isle of Wight, to Edinburgh on Tuesday night, arriving on Wednesday morning. Her Majesty is accompanied by Princess Beatrice and by the Duke of Connaught. The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh met the Queen at Edinburgh. The Duke of Cambridge, Field Marshal Commander-in-Chief, also arrived at Edinburgh on Wednesday, to be present at the review. The following officers of the headquarters staff will be in attendance:—Sir Charles Ellice, Adjutant-General; Sir Garnet Wolseley, Quartermaster-General; Colonel Ellis, Assistant Adjutant-General; Colonel Pemberton, Assistant Quartermaster-General; and Major-General Elkington, Deputy Adjutant-General of the Auxiliary Forces. The volunteers assembled at the review would, according to the latest official return, number 38,957 of all ranks, and would be organised in a corps d'armée of three divisions, two of four and one of five brigades each, with a cavalry brigade of 210 officers and men in addition. Of the thirteen infantry brigades, nine would consist of five battalions each, one would have six battalions, and three four battalions. The strength of the brigades would range from 2670 to 3412, and that of battalions from 350 to 1016. Great preparations had been made for the decoration and illumination of the city of Edinburgh.

We have to mention that many of the photographs of Scottish Volunteer corps, and portraits of commanding officers, which have been copied for the Engravings published of this week, bear the names of the following photographers:—Messrs. J. Moffat, Edinburgh; Ross and Pringle, Edinburgh; J. Horsburgh, Edinburgh; D. Whyte, Inverness; Crowe and Rodgers, Stirling; J. Adamson and Son, Rothsay; J. Fergus, Larigs; James Ewing, Aberdeen; J. Collier, Inverness; J. Henderson, Perth; J. Ireland, Perth; Lamb (late Devine), Edinburgh; R. Stewart, Elgin; J. Abbot, Dundee; J. Valentine and Sons, Dundee; Stuart, Glasgow and Helensburgh; J. Rutherford, Glasgow; T. and R. Annan, Glasgow; Mackintosh and Co., Kelso; T. Rodger, St. Andrew's; W. Brown, Paisley; J. Aitken, Hawick; J. Y. Hunter, Hawick; J. Humphrey, Kilmarnock; Clapperton, Melrose; J. Rae, Dumfries; R. J. Robinson, Ardrossan; A. F. Mackenzie, Birnam; O. Sarony, Scarborough; J. Perkins, Bath; Elliott and Fry, London; Bassano, H. Lenthall, and T. Fall, London.

The twenty-sixth annual report of the Registrar-General on the births, deaths, and marriages registered in Scotland during 1880 states:—The population of all Scotland, estimated to the middle of 1880, was 3,661,292. Assuming that the annual rates of increase of males and females deduced from the Census enumerations of 1861 and 1871 have remained unaltered since the latter date, we should estimate the number of males in the middle of 1880 as 1,759,331, the number of females as 1,901,961. During the year 1880 there were registered 124,652 births, 75,795 deaths, and 24,489 marriages. These figures, with others, show that the general birth-rate was 0.114 below the average rate of the ten immediately preceding years; that the death-rate of 1880 was 0.122 below the ten years' average; and that the marriage-rate of 1880 was not only below average, but, with the exception of that of 1879, the lowest hitherto recorded in our annual reports.

## PARISIAN SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Paris, Tuesday, Aug. 23.

The elections naturally monopolised the public attention during the past week; and, contrary to the general expectation, a violent epidemic of electoral fever marked the last few days of the campaign, particularly in the popular quarters of Paris. Now that the elections are over, I need only mention, by way of record, that on Tuesday last M. Gambetta failed to obtain a hearing at Charonne. Some 8000 persons were present, and amongst them were a sufficient number of enemies of Gambetta literally to hoot him down. On Thursday last, at the Cirque d'Hiver, a meeting held to support the candidatures of MM. Lockroy and Spuller was interrupted in a similar manner, and ended in a free fight. During the rest of the campaign the "sovereign people" has shown itself calm, and those who sought the honour of representing it have fought with no other weapons than posters of many colours and professions of faith of the most diversified shades. In Paris on Sunday there was considerable excitement as regards the election of M. Gambetta at Belleville and Charonne. The result is hardly satisfactory to the ex-Dictator's friends. At Belleville, out of 8894 votes, M. Gambetta obtained 4510 votes and Sigismond Lacroix 3536. M. Gambetta was, therefore, elected by an absolute majority of 63. At Charonne M. Gambetta was at first declared elected by a majority of 13, but the figures have been disputed, and it is now certain that a ballotage will take place. Altogether, in the two districts M. Gambetta only polled 9403 votes—that is to say, 2185 less than in 1876, and 4410 less than in 1877. In presence of these figures there is no denying the seriousness of M. Gambetta's check. The real victors at Belleville and Charonne are M. Henri Rochefort and the Irreconcilables. Rochefort has characterised the situation in the following *mot*:—"Gambetta," he says, "is so little elected that we defy him to go to Belleville to thank his electors."

The general result of the elections is, as was fully expected, the complete triumph of the Republic. The reactionary parties—Legitimist, Orleanist, or Bonapartist—which, during the past ten years, have been continually losing ground at each manifestation of the national will, received on Sunday last such a blow that they will henceforward be utterly impotent even in coalition with the Extreme Left. This is one of the most important results of the elections; the Republicans will no longer have to reckon with Monarchical resistance; the Ministers will no longer be harassed by the systematic opposition of the Right. The elections of 1881 have placed the Republic in possession of a field clear and free for action.

The new Chamber will comprise nearly all the Republican members of the Chamber of 1877, reinforced by some new deputies of comparatively advanced views. In appealing to their electors the old deputies found themselves obliged to accentuate their attitude in a more radical sense. Within the past four years it appears public opinion in France has gradually been moving from Left Centre towards the Republican Union group, and even further Left. In the elections of Sunday the Left Centre suffered considerably. As might have been anticipated, the new Chamber will not be much better than the old one, and it is very doubtful whether it contains the elements necessary to form a stable Governmental majority. This fact, together with the check received by M. Gambetta, whose immense personal influence has been unspeakably reduced, justifies the anticipation of another dissolution and new elections at no distant period. Between now and the date of the opening of Parliament, we may look forward to a general depreciation of the new Chamber by nearly all the press to such an extent that before it meets it will have lost the confidence or, at any rate, the respect of the country.

The elections have given the following total results. There have been elected 118 new deputies, of whom 78 belong to the Union Republican; 11 to the Republican Left; 9 Royalists; 8 Irreconcilables; 6 Extreme Left; 3 Left Centre; 3 Bonapartists. In sixty-four, circumscription or a ballotage will be necessary. In eleven cases, the results are not yet known. It is already certain that most of the ballotages will be favourable to the Republican candidates; and so it may be calculated that the 557 members of the new Chamber will consist of, say, 460 Republicans of various shades and 97 Conservatives.

In about a week Paris will begin to resume its usual gay aspect; the bathers will begin to return from Trouville and Dieppe, the theatres will open their doors, the Bois de Boulogne will become lively with brilliant equipages and rich toilettes; in short, *Paris qui s'amuse* will once more enable the gazetteer to give a little variety to his weekly chronicle of the movement of Parisian life. At present there is a lull which seems all the more calm after the brief storm of the elections. Even the publishers are chary of novelties. The only new book that I have to recommend this week is a volume of unpublished memoirs of Lamartine, "Mémoires inédits de Lamartine" (1 vol., Hachette et Cie.). I can honestly say that it is a charming volume of autobiography; my only regret on finishing it was that the memoirs extend only over the first twenty-five years of Lamartine's life; the great poet and patriot did not live to carry out his plan further.

The adaptation of Robertson's "Society," played at the Gymnase, of which I spoke last week, was an utter and ridiculous failure, unworthy of notice. On the other hand, the new drama, "Un Patriote," was played at the Gaiety with great success. It is a free dramatisation of Fenimore Cooper's novel "The Spy." Nearly all the theatres reopen on Sept. 1. For the next six weeks the dramatic critics will have their hands full.

## FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

## SPAIN.

The King and Queen arrived at Vigo yesterday week from Sotomayor, and, after going to church for the Te Deum, embarked immediately afterwards on the Sagunto, one of a squadron of seven ships. From the pier to the ship two lines of boats, illuminated by Chinese lanterns, serenaded their Majesties, and the town and the surrounding hills were brilliantly illuminated. King Alfonso and the Queen being so pleased with the picturesqueness of Vigo and the fantastic appearance of the illuminations, decided to remain till Tuesday. The elections taking place on Sunday, the squadron went out with their Majesties on board the Sagunto for target practice. A muzzle-loading gun burst on board the Tornado. One man was killed and seven were wounded.

## PORTUGAL.

The general elections on Sunday passed off tranquilly. The Government candidates were mostly successful, though their seats were closely contested by the Republicans.

## ITALY.

It is stated, and commented upon as a fact of much significance, that King Humbert has arranged too pay a visit to the Emperor Francis Joseph, and the meeting between the two Monarchs will probably take place early in the autumn.

King Humbert has expressed a wish to visit the Emperor William at the same time.

The Queen is staying at Perarolo, two hours' journey from the Austrian frontier, in the Dolomite mountains. Last Saturday her Majesty visited the Misurina Lake, with the Court, in three open carriages and four. The Crown Prince, in naval uniform, accompanied her. All the party dined on peasant fare, and returned on foot over the hill.

## THE BELGIAN FETES.

In continuation of the celebrations at Brussels, to commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of the Belgian Revolution, a splendid fête was given on Monday at the Bois de la Cambre, and a Flemish fair was also opened, followed by concerts during the afternoon. Races took place round the lake in the Bois de la Cambre, which afforded much amusement. These were followed by a military tournament, after which there was a Venetian fête on the lake, when several balloons were sent up, followed by a general illumination of the Bois, and artificial fireworks on the lake. The whole concluded with the return into the city of a torchlight procession, attended by the musical bands which had taken part in the proceedings. A goodly number of English Volunteers took part in the shooting at the Tir National, which was opened by the King.

At Antwerp the entertainments, which included a concert by the band of the 8th Regiment of the Line, races, &c., were well attended; the torchlight and Chinese lantern processions, headed by a military band, were very effective. The great Flemish theatre was thrown open for the production of "Michael Strogoff," whilst there were concerts given by the musical and other societies.

## GERMANY.

In honour of the birthday of the Emperor Francis Joseph a State dinner was held on the 18th inst. at Babelsberg, for which, by special order of the Emperor William, the members of the Austrian Embassy and many other distinguished persons received invitations.

The programme of the Emperor's tour during the manoeuvres of the Ninth Army Corps is determined. His Majesty will leave Berlin on Sunday, Sept. 11, and arrive on the same day at Itzehoe. On Monday and Tuesday he will assist at the review and the manoeuvres at Lockseck. On Wednesday he will visit Hamburg, where the Observatory will be opened. On Thursday and Friday he will again be present at the manoeuvres; and on Saturday the fleet will be reviewed at Kiel. His Majesty will leave for Baden-Baden the same evening, where he will arrive on the 18th. The Emperor and the Crown Prince will witness the cavalry manoeuvres near Konitz on the 10th. They will be accompanied by the King of Roumania. This year's manoeuvres will be attended by a number of German Princes. The Princess William will accompany the Emperor, and will be present at the manoeuvres in Schleswig-Holstein. This is considered a compliment to the province to which her Highness belongs.

Prince Bismarck left Berlin, with his son Herbert, on the 18th inst., for Varzin, after having visited on the previous day his residence at Schoenhausen.

From Sept. 4 to 17 a reunion of all the Catholics of Germany will be held at Bonn. Herren Windthorst, Schorlemer, Alst, and other influential deputies will be present. Important decisions will be arrived at relative to the Church struggle.

An official contradiction is given to a report that Alsace was to be incorporated with Baden, and the entire territory raised into the "Kingdom of the Rhine."

The inhabitants of Crefeld, Prussia, have begun to construct a large building for their new school of textile industries. It is to be finished in two years. The institution will be fitted with every appliance for complete instruction in all that appertains to the production of textiles, and will contain a laboratory, workshops for carpenters and locksmiths, a drawing-room, library, and museum. The municipality has given the ground, and contributed 150,000 marks towards the expenses. The school is already at work in temporary rooms.

## AUSTRIA-HUNGARY.

The Emperor Francis Joseph left Ischl on Tuesday morning, and passed through Vienna en route to the camp of the Austrian army at Bruck. Before leaving Ischl the Emperor took a cordial leave of Prince Milan of Serbia. The latter thanked his Majesty very warmly for the hearty reception he had experienced.

The Emperor has given 20,000 florins towards rebuilding the Czech Theatre, at Prague, which was recently destroyed by fire.

## RUSSIA.

The King and Queen of Denmark, accompanied by Prince John of Glücksburg, arrived at Cronstadt on Sunday on board the yacht Dannebrog. The Royal party were met by the Emperor and Empress of Russia and the Grand Dukes, and proceeded with them at once to Peterhof.

An exchange of ratifications of the Russo-Chinese Treaty took place yesterday week between the Marquis Tseng, the Chinese Envoy, and M. de Giers.

The Central News states that the Russian Government have made a formal demand to the United States authorities for the extradition of Hartmann, the author of the Moscow Railway Explosion, and it is understood that the United States Government have signified their willingness to take action in the matter.

The Berlin correspondent of the *Standard* says that the harvest in South Russia is, according to trustworthy accounts, the most abundant on record, the yield being 50 per cent more than in any recent year.

## GREECE.

The Greek army entered Thessaly last Saturday, and they were welcomed with acclamation by an immense concourse of people. The occupation of the remaining ceded districts will proceed in regular order.

Two of the brigands who captured Mr. Suter have been apprehended at Athens. One was the chief of the band, and had 11,000f. in his possession.

## AMERICA.

President Garfield's health continues to fluctuate greatly, relapse and partial recovery therefrom following one another in quick succession.

The Governor of New York State has issued a proclamation naming fifteen prominent citizens to act with him in extending the hospitalities of the state to their French guests at the Yorktown Centennial Celebration.

O'Donovan Rossa's "Dynamite Convention," as it is termed, has separated, after adopting a series of resolutions described as "wild and ungrammatical." One of them proposes the destruction of a few hundred English merchant-ships, so as to cause the shipping merchants and insurance companies to petition Mr. Gladstone for a reconsideration of the Irish question.

Fifty-six thousand six hundred and seven emigrants arrived in the United States during July: Germany sending 20,374; Ireland, 5337; England and Wales, 6693; Sweden, 6067; and Canada, 4890. During the month of July of last year 49,855 emigrants arrived.

## CANADA.

The Marquis of Lorne arrived at Fort Ellice, on the Assiniboine River, on the 13th inst., and attended an Indian council. His Excellency has been cordially received.

Mr. J. J. C. Abbot has been re-elected a member of the Dominion Parliament for the district of Argenteuil.

The unrevised statement of the second Census of Canada, taken in April last, has been received. It shows that the population in the last decade has increased from 3,686,596 to 4,352,596, or 18 per cent. Each of the older provinces (Prince Edward Island, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Quebec, and Ontario) shows an increase ranging from 12 to 18 per cent; but it is in the new districts that the more rapid strides are apparent. Manitoba heads the list with 289 per cent, British Columbia follows with 78.64 per cent, whilst the North-West territory has received an addition of 65.28 per cent to its population of 1871. It must be remembered that when the first Census of Canada, after the Confederation, was enumerated, Manitoba and the North-West territory were practically unknown, and until three or four years ago did not come prominently forward as fields for emigration; and even now the vast amount of rich land which they include is not opened up by railways to any great extent. But this will not be the case much longer, for in three years it is expected that the Pacific Railway will be constructed to the Rocky Mountains through the Canadian territory. The opening up of this region, which will follow as a natural consequence, should lead to the next Census being even more satisfactory than the last.

Population of Canada at the Census recently taken, compared with preceding Censuses:—

	1861.	1871.	1881.
Prince Edward Island	80,857	94,021	108,928
Nova Scotia	330,857	287,800	410,385
New Brunswick	252,047	285,594	321,129
Quebec	1,111,566	1,191,516	1,358,469
Ontario	1,396,091	1,620,851	1,913,460
Manitoba (former limits)	—	12,728	49,509
British Columbia (including Indians, estimated)	—	33,596	60,000
Territories and Manitoba Extension (Indians included (estimated)	—	60,500	100,000
Total	3,686,596	4,352,596	4,352,596

Nearly the whole of the business portion of the town of Yale, in British Columbia, has been destroyed by fire, and the total loss is estimated at between three and four hundred thousand dollars. The Government buildings have also been burnt down; but the Chinese quarter escaped without injury.

## SOUTH AFRICA.

The arrangements for the election of the new Volksraad of the Transvaal are going on rapidly at Pretoria. It is believed by some that the Volksraad will refuse to ratify the Convention; the general opinion, however, is that it will ratify it, but under strong protest against many of the provisions.

The Durban correspondent of the *Standard* says that Sir Evelyn Wood was to leave Newcastle yesterday week for Zululand. He would overtake the 300 cavalry who started on the previous day. A later telegram confirms this news.

## AUSTRALIA.

The particulars of the revenue and expenditure of New South Wales for the quarter ending June 30, just to hand, disclose an increase of revenue without precedent in the Australian colonies. Compared with the June quarter of last year, the increase amounts to £514,384 2s. 11d., and adding thereto the March quarter's increase (£464,765 3s. 8d.), the increase for the last half year ended amounts, as compared with the first six months of 1880, to £979,149 6s. 7d.

A telegram from Melbourne, Aug. 22, states that the detached squadron has left Brisbane for Fiji.

From a report recently issued on the pearl fisheries of Queensland by Lieutenant de Hoghton, of her Majesty's ship Beagle, we learn that eleven firms are engaged in the trade in Torres Straits, of whom ten have their head-quarters at Sydney, employing nearly one hundred boats in the work. The amount of pearl-shell exported in 1878 was 449½ tons, valued at from £60,000 to £70,000. The price of the shell fluctuates a good deal, ranging between £120 and £280 per ton. The divers principally consist of Kanakas, Maories, and Malays, only some twenty white men being engaged in the operations, with a few Australian blacks. Generally speaking, the divers make an excellent thing of it, their earnings seldom being less than £200 a year, while in very good years, such as 1878, they have been known to make £340 each. Although there are a good number of sharks in these seas, the loss of life on the part of the pearl-fishers is very small, averaging about two per annum; and it is a curious fact that the sharks almost always beat a retreat as soon as the fishing operations commence.

## INDIA.

A telegram from the Viceroy states that Ayoub Khan is delayed in starting from Candahar by the want of money to pay his troops. His entire force is estimated at four thousand eight hundred men. The men who deserted the Ameer are now disposed to desert Ayoub. Reinforcements are on the way to join the Ameer's troops at Khelat.

A further despatch from the Viceroy to the India Office communicates the intelligence that the Ameer's troops, beaten at Karez-i-Atta last month, have collected at Khelat-i-Ghilzai. The Ameer himself, with troops and artillery, has encamped outside Cabul at Deh-Musang on the 11th.

The Ninth International Market of Seeds and Grains will be held in the locality of the Exhibition in Vienna on the 29th and 30th inst.

The death is announced of the celebrated African explorer, M. Joseph Bonnat, who was one of the French prisoners held in bondage by King Koffee, and released by the British expedition under Sir Garnet Wolseley.

The annual congress of the Association for the Reform and Codification of the Law of Nations was opened on the 16th inst. at Cologne. Dr. Becker, the Burgomaster, welcomed the members in a cordial speech, and the chair was taken by Herr Meier, of Bremen. The congress has passed resolutions against assassination or attempted assassination being regarded as a political crime; and in favour of the metric system of weights and measures. It has also recommended the maritime Powers to call an international conference to devise a common system of signalling at sea.

An International Polar Conference was opened a few days ago at St. Petersburg, for the purpose of settling the arrangements in regard to the expeditions about to be equipped for investigating the magnetic and meteorologic conditions prevailing in the Polar regions. The delegates of Denmark, Russia, France, Norway, Sweden, the Netherlands, and Austria took part in the opening discussion. A representative was expected at a future meeting from America. England is to contribute to the enterprise by the erection of an observatory in Northern Canada; America will erect stations at Point Barrow and in Lady Franklin Bay; Denmark in Upernivik; Russia at the mouth of the Lena and at Nowaja Semlja; France at Cape Horn; Norway at Boskop; Sweden at Spitzbergen; and Austria on the Island of Jan Mayen.

## THE COURT.

Among the late duties of her Majesty at Osborne has been the presenting of distinguished-service medals to the following non-commissioned officers and men:—Colour-Sergeant Woods, Northumberland Fusiliers; Sergeant Frederick Lovell, Sergeant Frederick Williams, Lance-Corporal John Martin, Private Edward Battle, and Private William Clayton, of the 2nd Battalion Berkshire Regiment. Lieutenant Lynch, who was wounded at Malwand, was presented to the Queen. The four companies of the 2nd Battalion of Princess Charlotte of Wales's Berkshire Regiment (66th Regiment), under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Hogge, with the band of the battalion, were in attendance, and lunched after the ceremony, subsequently returning to Parkhurst. Princess Beatrice, the Duchess of Edinburgh, and the Crown Prince of Germany were with her Majesty.

The following gentlemen arrived at Osborne yesterday week, and were knighted by the Queen: Mr. Frederick Bramwell, Mr. James Peeton, Mr. Ion Humphrey, and Mr. Hugh Owen. The Rev. Francis Whytey, Vicar of East Cowes, had an interview with her Majesty on his appointment to the living of Alton. Princess Beatrice went round the Isle of Wight in the Royal yacht Victoria and Albert, Captain Thomson. Lord and Lady Colville of Culross, Lord Charles Beresford, and Admiral Ryder joined the Royal dinner circle.

Prince Takahito of Japan, attended by the Japanese Minister and Lieutenant Kurzooka, arrived at Osborne last Saturday, and was received by the Queen, returning to town in the afternoon. Captain Campbell, Groom in Waiting, was in attendance on his Highness on his arrival at Trinity Pier, and on his departure. The Crown Prince and Crown Princess of Germany, and Princesses Victoria, Sophie, and Margaret of Prussia lunched with her Majesty; after which the Queen, accompanied by Princess Beatrice, visited the Royal Victoria Hospital at Netley. Her Majesty embarked at Trinity Pier on board the *Alberta*, Captain Thomson, and on arrival at the hospital was received by Colonel Sir Charles Pearson and Deputy Surgeon-General M. F. Manifold, who conducted her through several wards which were occupied by wounded and sick men from Afghanistan and the Transvaal. The Queen afterwards cruised up Southampton Water, returning to Osborne to dinner, the Royal party consisting of the Prince and Princess of Wales, Princess Beatrice, Lady Abercromby, the Countess of Dudley, Miss Knollys, Lieutenant-General the Right Hon. Sir Henry Ponsonby, Major-General Du Plat; Captain Carter, her Majesty's ship Hector, guard-ship at Cowes; and Captain Edwards. The Hon. H. Tyrwhitt Wilson was presented to her Majesty in the evening by the Prince of Wales on his appointment as Equerry to his Royal Highness. The band of the Royal Marines Light Infantry, from Gosport, under the direction of Mr. Kreyer, performed during and after dinner.

The Queen, Princess Beatrice, the Duchess of Edinburgh, and Prince Alfred and Princess Marie of Edinburgh, attended Divine service at Osborne on Sunday, the Rev. Canon Prothero officiating. Her Majesty's dinner party included the Crown Prince and Crown Princess of Germany and Princess Victoria, Princess Beatrice, Lady Abercromby, Countess Kalkreuth, the Hon. Horatia Stopford, Count Seckendorff, Lieutenant-General the Right Hon. Sir Henry Ponsonby, Major von Pfuhlstein, and Captain Campbell; the ladies and gentlemen in waiting joined the Royal Circle in the evening.

The Crown Princess came to Osborne on Monday and took leave of the Queen. Princess Beatrice accompanied her sister to Trinity Pier, East Cowes. Princesses Victoria, Sophie, and Margaret of Prussia and the children of the Duke of Edinburgh visited her Majesty. Captain Mackinnon and Lieutenant Lynch, of the Berkshire Regiment (the officers of the Queen's Guard at East Cowes), and Lieutenant Hamilton, of the Gordon Highlanders, lately returned wounded from the Transvaal, dined at Osborne, and were received by her Majesty.

Before leaving Osborne the Queen and Princess Beatrice paid a visit to Canon and Mrs. Prothero at Whippingham Rectory. Her Majesty also drove to Newport, Cowes, Ryde, and other places in the island. Prince William of Wurtemberg and General Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar lunched with her Majesty, and the Lord Chancellor and Lieutenant-Colonel Hogge, commanding the troops at Parkhurst, dined with the Queen. Professor Esmarck was presented to her Majesty by the Crown Princess of Germany.

The Queen and Princess Beatrice left for Edinburgh on Tuesday evening. Prince Leopold, Duke of Albany, who was to have accompanied her Majesty to Scotland, being prevented from doing so, the Duke of Connaught went with the Queen on the journey to Edinburgh to be present at the Volunteer Review. The Royal party arrived in Edinburgh on Wednesday morning, and drove to Holyrood Palace; reviewed the Scottish Volunteers on Thursday; and were to leave last evening for Balmoral.

Dr. James Reid is appointed resident medical attendant to her Majesty, in the room of Dr. W. Marshall, resigned.

The Queen has given an order for a bust of Dean Stanley to his niece, Miss Grant.

Lady Southampton has succeeded Lady Abercromby as Lady in Waiting, and the Hon. Harriet Phipps has succeeded the Hon. Mary Pitt as Maid of Honour in Waiting.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, with their daughters, continue their cruising in the Osborne. General Meredith Read, who is cruising with the Marquis of Londonderry, dined with their Royal Highnesses yesterday week.

The Crown Prince and Crown Princess of Germany and the Duchess of Edinburgh left Norris Castle and Osborne Cottage on Monday for London. Their Imperial Highnesses proceeded to Buckingham Palace. The Crown Prince went to the Prince of Wales's Theatre in the evening. His Imperial Highness left on Tuesday for Germany, the Crown Princess remaining at Buckingham Palace.

The Duke of Edinburgh has during the week inspected the various coastguard stations along the east coast of Scotland. On Tuesday he inspected the Cumberland at Greenock, and distributed prizes to several of the lads. The *Lively* is now in the Edinburgh Docks.

Princess Louise of Lorne has gone to Paris.

The Duke of Connaught was in command of the defending force in a sham fight at Aldershot on Tuesday. General Spurgin commanded the invading force, and the manoeuvres were carried on with great spirit.

The Duke of Cambridge, who arrived at Gloucester House on Tuesday morning from Kissingen, left by the night mail for Edinburgh, to meet the Queen.

The Duke and Duchess of Teck went to the morning performance of "Patience" at the Opéra Comique last Saturday.

The City and Guilds of London Institute for the Advancement of Technical Education has arranged for a winter course of lectures, including laboratory and workshop instruction, at the temporary class-room of the institute, Cowper-street, Finsbury, beginning on Oct. 4.

## THE SILENT MEMBER.

The Irish Land Bill is at last an Act of Parliament. The Lord Chancellor, the Earl of Kenmare, and Lord Monson, enveloping themselves in the old-world red robes and wearing the antique hats which are the badges of their distinguished stations, on Monday afternoon took their seats on the woolsack of the House of Lords, and, acting as Royal Commissioners, signified her Majesty's assent to a select gathering of peers and to the Speaker and attendant members of the Lower House. How will Ireland receive this well-weighed measure, which offers to Irish landlords the fair promise of secure rent and friendly relations with their tenants, and gives to Irish tenants the encouraging certainty of a durable tenancy at a fair rent for fifteen years, with due compensation for improvements, a Land Court being especially formed to decide impartially and justly all cases of dispute? Well, if the graceless utterances of Land League orators are to be taken as the candid expression of Irish opinion, the Act will be accepted with sulky disfavour. But, happily for the credit of Ireland, there is hope that judicious and generous counsels may yet prevail in the Sister Isle; and that there are plenty of Irishmen of influence who agree with Sir C. Gavan Duffy's reasonable statement that there now exists an Act of Parliament which, "honestly and fairly administered," would build up a new and contented Ireland.

The Session expires with the present week; and it cannot be forgotten that one memorable figure has been conspicuous by its absence from the closing scenes. Though chosen to partly fill the void occasioned by the death of the Earl of Beaconsfield this year, the Marquis of Salisbury cannot be said to have adequately answered the expectations of the Conservative Party. The seldom failing tact, the judgment and temper, the ready wit and good humour of the self-contained leader who possessed the confidence of the majority of the peers were sadly lacking in Lord Salisbury when the noble Marquis led his followers into the blind alley from which he and they had quietly to retreat. It would be curious if this political blunder should eventually cause Earl Cairns, the intimate colleague of Lord Beaconsfield, to be elected to the Conservative leadership.

In the Lower House, nothing has been more remarkable than the energy, vivacity, eloquence, and tact which the Prime Minister has displayed. Mr. Gladstone has been rejuvenated. He has seemed to gather renewed strength from the scandal of Parliamentary obstruction, over which he has triumphed by a combination of debating excellences that has surprised his stanchest followers. His admirable conduct of the Irish Land Bill through the intricate channels of Committee, in the teeth of a loud and blustering wind from the Scylla (Mr. Gibson) of the front Opposition bench and the Charybdis (Mr. Parnell) of the Home Rule quarter has already been commented on in these columns. But, once free from the heavy burden of the chief Ministerial measure, Mr. Gladstone has exhibited even greater zest and spirit in debate. Nothing could be finer in its way, for example, than his free and vigorous impromptu answer to the bitter attacks of Mr. Biggar and Mr. Parnell upon Mr. Forster for his administration of the Coercion Act in Ireland. The Premier, while neatly replying to the unconsciously humorous philippic of The O'Gorman Mahon, conclusively exposed the unreasonableness of the Land League argument, and boldly maintained the resolve of the Government to cause the law to be respected in Ireland. On a later occasion, Tuesday last, in a light vein of banter, Mr. Gladstone raised a ripple of laughter against Mr. Ashmead Bartlett, who had courageously striven to block the Appropriation Bill by a long wail against the Foreign policy of the Government.

Whilst Mr. Gladstone has thus succeeded in keeping up the liveliness of debate to the last, the noisy section of Irish members has done something to prolong this inordinately long Session. As if the vials of their wrath had not been emptied on the devoted head of the Land Bill, they poised afresh the inexhaustible bottle of Milesian garrulity, and on the 19th inst. vainly endeavoured by copious streams of Hibernian wild talk to wash away £2000 of Mr. Forster's salary; and, still with interminable talkativeness, whirled the Emerald bottle anew in the faces of Mr. Forster and Sir William Harcourt for having taken the sensible course of stopping Mr. Davitt's rebellious tongue by imprisoning the violent and unruly author of the Land League.

The Marquis of Hartington in the last week of the Session, nevertheless, so far mastered Irish prolixity as to manage to introduce his Budget for India on Monday—edgewise. A fearfully long tale had the Secretary for India to unfold; and a little energetic application on the part of the noble Lord might have materially reduced it. His Lordship really should take a little more pains with his style and matter. It was to be gathered from his unnecessarily long exposition that Indian finances would have been in a comparatively satisfactory condition if the Afghan War had not interrupted the placid course of events. The total estimate of expenditure for this war, including charges for the current year, reaches the large sum of £23,412,000, to which the British Treasury contributes £5,000,000. Having dwelt on the estimated and actual receipts and expenditure of the last two years, the noble Marquis explained in detail how the revenue for 1881-2 would be £70,981,000 and the outgoings £70,126,000, leaving a surplus of £855,000. Mr. Stanhope then exhibited his acuteness in a few criticisms of the Budget; and Mr. Alderman Fowler, Sir G. Balfour, and Sir D. Wedderburn were for the appointment of a Select Committee to inquire into Indian finances; but, on the withdrawal of their opposition, Lord Hartington's propositions were agreed to.

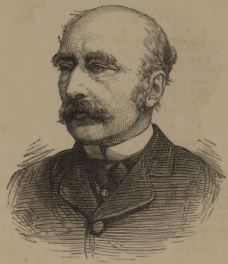
Manufacturers, who naturally feel anxious in consequence of the reported failure of the negotiations for a new French Treaty, may be reassured somewhat by Mr. Chamberlain's statement on Monday that he hoped they would be renewed, with the chance of a favourable issue.

The lucidity which characterises the speeches of Sir Henry James and the Solicitor-General rendered the aim of the Supreme Court of Judicature Bill pretty clear on Tuesday; and the measure which gives the able Master of the Rolls a seat in the Court of Appeal as President, and promises a slight instalment of further legal reforms, was read the second time, and will, doubtless, have become law by the time these lines are read.

The House of Lords, it should be mentioned, in order to expedite public business, put themselves to the inconvenience of meeting on Wednesday; when the Commons were diligent enough to read the third time the Universities' Statutes Bill and the Army Acts Consolidation Bill, to pass through Committee the Appropriation Bill, and to reject the Whiteboys Act Repeal Bill.

Black Rod! The great majority of noble Lords and hon. members have not awaited the welcome advent of Sir William Knollys to signalise the prorogation of Parliament to-day. The Marquis of Salisbury has flitted to Dieppe; Sir Stafford Northcote (recovered from his cold, it is to be hoped) to the Pynes; Earl Cairns, to the moors; and Mr. Childers to Edinburgh—to assist at the Volunteer Review, and join the Queen's Council, which is to sanction her Majesty's Speech.

COMMANDING OFFICERS OF SCOTTISH VOLUNTEERS.



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL MACLEOD,  
1ST FIFE (ARTILLERY).



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL W. CARLISLE,  
2ND RENFREWSHIRE.



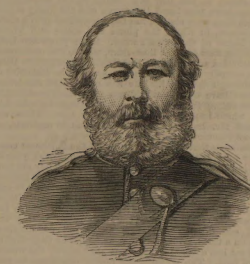
LIEUTENANT-COLONEL HENRY M. HANNAN,  
4TH LANARKSHIRE.



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL J. W. BALFOUR,  
1ST ORKNEY (ARTILLERY).



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL F. CAMPBELL,  
1ST ARGYLL AND BUTE (ARTILLERY).



LIEUT.-COL. JAMES ANDERSON DICKSON,  
ANGUS RIFLES.



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL D. MATHESON,  
1ST LANARKSHIRE (ENGINEERS).



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL W. CULBARD,  
1ST ELGIN.



LIEUT.-COL. F. ROBERTSON REID,  
10TH LANARKSHIRE (GLASGOW HIGHLANDERS).



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL ANDREW GILLON,  
LINLITHGOWSHIRE.



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL HENRY CURRIE,  
DUMFRIESSHIRE.



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL FORRESTER,  
5TH LANARKSHIRE.



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL MERRY,  
3RD LANARKSHIRE.



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL JOSEPH N. SMITH,  
1ST LANARKSHIRE.



LIEUT.-COL. R. E. HARINGTON-STUART,  
2ND LANARKSHIRE.



LIEUT.-COLONEL J. GORDON MAITLAND,  
GALLOWAY.



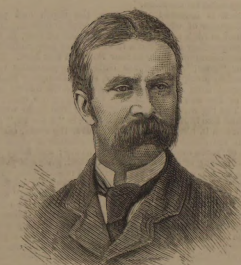
LIEUTENANT-COLONEL W. MAJORIBANKS,  
1ST MIDLOTHIAN.



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL WILLIAM CLARK,  
8TH LANARKSHIRE.



CAPTAIN J. J. KELLY,  
1ST HADDINGTON (ARTILLERY).



LIEUT.-COLONEL STEVENSON-HAMILTON,  
9TH LANARKSHIRE.



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL PETER FORREST,  
7TH LANARKSHIRE.



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL C. M. KING,  
1ST STIRLINGSHIRE.



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL JOPP,  
1ST ABERDEENSHIRE (DRESS UNIFORM).



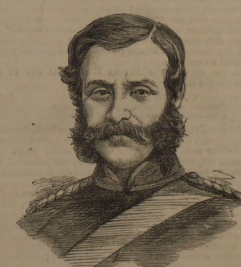
LIEUTENANT-COLONEL JOHN SCOTT,  
1ST RENFREW AND DUMFRIES (ARTILLERY).



LIEUT.-COL. FRANK STEWART SANDEMAN,  
1ST FORFARSHIRE (ARTILLERY).



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL A. D. FORDYCE,  
2ND ABERDEENSHIRE.



LIEUT.-COL. MARK J. STEWART,  
1ST AYRSHIRE AND GALLOWAY (ARTILLERY).



CAPTAIN WILLIAM HALL,  
1ST ABERDEENSHIRE (ENGINEERS).

## JOHN O'GROAT'S.

(Continued from our last).

There are three very marked promontories on the northern coast of the county of Caithness, the wild rocky character of which was illustrated by the Sketches published in last week's paper. This character is less marked, but similar in type, along the whole coast, not only where it faces the stormy Pentland Firth, but also along the coast where it is exposed to the German Ocean. In short, nearly the whole coast line of Caithness is abrupt, precipitous, and picturesque in a very remarkable degree. By means of the Highland Railway, Wick on the east coast, and Thurso on the north coast, are accessible from London in less than twenty-four hours; and there is no reason why, if pressed for time, a moderately active man, who can "handle his legs," should not in one day explore the wonders of the three promontories above referred to, Holborn Head, Dunnet Head, and Duncansby Head, and settle down to a good dinner and a good glass of Scotch toddy at the very excellent hotel which gives a name to the district—John o' Groat's House.

What makes the coast of Caithness so remarkable is that it is composed entirely of old red sandstone, but of different formations, and unequal in power to resist the almost incredible violence of the storms that often break upon the shores. The land terminates abruptly at a high level above the sea, and the channel which separates the mainland from the Orkney Islands is so narrow and so rock-bound on both sides that the heavy tides which press in from the Atlantic and return to it are incessantly in motion, giving no rest or peace to the rocks on which the ocean beats, and wearing them away in detail until huge masses are undermined and fall headlong into the sea.

In the long journey from London to the far North, nothing is more striking than the sudden transition from Sutherland into Caithness. The former is essentially a mountainous country, made up of primary rocks and hills, with deep valleys, great lakes, and rapid rivers—a thoroughly Highland county, in which the Highland tongue still predominates. Caithness, as we have said, is entirely of Old Red Sandstone formation, and is peopled by a race of Scandinavian origin, who do not speak a word of Gaelic. The change of scenery takes place immediately on crossing the border. On the east coast line a huge mass of granite, called the Ord or promontory of Caithness, bars the passage. It is so impenetrable that, in order to regain the coast beyond it, the railway had to turn aside and travel far into the interior of the county. Beyond this granite boss the inland boundary of Caithness rests upon the base of gneissose rocks, which form the backbone of the whole Highlands of Scotland. There it breaks off; and from the county border to the apex of the triangle which it forms with the Atlantic and German Oceans, Caithness forms an elevated plateau, which is almost a dead level from Sutherland to the seacoast. Highlanders who pride themselves upon their mountains and valleys, lakes and rivers, of course chaff the Caithness people on the tameness of the scenery. Take out a kitchen chair, they say, and stand upon it—you will see over the whole county! Caithness is also almost treeless. The huge mass of sandstone of which it is composed is rarely far from the surface of the soil, which is thus unable to grow heavy timber; and there are no rough inequalities of the plain such as would afford shelter from the violent storms of wind and rain and salt sea-spray which burst over the land in its two most northerly and most exposed directions.

An American traveller, sailing through the Pentland Firth, is reported to have looked with great admiration on the plains of Caithness. It was the best "cleared" land he had ever seen! The late Kenneth Murray, of Geamies, in one of his brilliant articles on agriculture in the *Inverness Courier*, congratulated Caithness on the construction of the telegraph some years ago; the erection of the poles, he said, would give the people an idea of at least one side of an avenue! But things are by no means so bad as this badinage would indicate. Hedges are growing well in various parts of the county, and they afford shelter to numerous beltings of wood which are springing up in the neighbourhood of private residences, and these in turn will protect larger plantations. The country is much more "clothed" than we remember it thirty years ago, and just as there is nothing like success for succeeding, so wood will thrive better the more of it grows.

In a geological point of view, according to Hugh Miller, the Caithness Triangle represents three great periods: first, the unfossiliferous, arenaceous, and conglomerate beds; secondly, the carboniferous period, with its dark-coloured schists, abounding in bitumen and ichthyolites; lastly, the new Red Sandstone—recognised by the mottled marls and mouldering sandstones that overlie the whole. No beds of real coal have been discovered in Caithness, from which fact the accomplished authors of "Anderson's Guide to the Highlands" infer that the middle schistose system of the county, containing fossil fish, is, in geological character and position, intermediate between the old and new Red Sandstone formations, but not identical with the carboniferous limestone, or the true coal measures; although probably occupying the place of one or other of them. The system rises from its beginning at the base of the Silurian of Sutherland to the north-east coast line. So far as Caithness industry is concerned the deposit of infinitely greatest value is the dark-coloured bituminous schist, of which are composed the flagstones which make the county famous. They are in universal request for the paving of footpaths, courts, and exchanges in towns, and no wonder, for they are the most regular, even, and durable flagstones in the world. Their colour is cheerful, and the surface dries readily after rain. They can be had of considerable thickness, from one to six inches, or even more; and the lamination is as perfect as that of the slates of Ballachulish, but with this great difference, that whereas the latter have to be separated by a blow in the line of the cleavage, the former are separated by means of wedges, and cut by machinery with the help of friction by sand. One firm in Thurso pays about £300 a year for carting sand from the seashore.

The uppermost section of the Caithness cliffs is generally a red mouldering sandstone, on which grows a firm, hard, closely-sodded turf, which would be invaluable, if it could be obtained, for laying down bowling-grounds and tennis lawns. "In some places the pretty little *Primula Scotica*, which is the source and origin of many of our most cherished garden flowers, grows freely, and may be found still in flower in the month of August." In the clefts of the rocks there is a wonderfully rich flora, showing that, stormy though the country may be, in the ordering of the graces of creation the wild coast of Caithness was by no means neglected or forgotten. Robert Dick, of Thurso, whose interesting biography was lately written by Dr. S. Smiles, made a marvellous collection of plants in his rambles through Caithness, including a scented grass, which, we are told, is quite peculiar to the county. The profusion of ferns, sorrel, ox-eyed daisies, yellow oris, wild geranium, wild celery, and buttercups, give quite a soft appearance to at least one side of the dread fissures which the sea has cleft in the rock. About 420 native flowering plants and flowers have been enumerated. The other side, exposed to the winds and

wash of the Atlantic, are absolutely bare. Beneath the surface, so full of life in flowers and vegetation, there are many platforms of stone, on which the evidences of sudden death are very manifest. Myriads of fish were at various times overwhelmed, and the stones to this day bear record of the catastrophe. Their bones have punctured the stone, and the fleshy matter with which they were clothed has been converted into a dark, glossy bitumen, in which the plates and scales still glitter with the lustre of the raven's wing. Some years ago Loch Broom, on the west coast of Ross-shire, was on one occasion so densely crowded with herring, that boats crossing from Ullapool were actually impeded in their course by the difficulty of passing through the shoal. The fish of the Red Sandstone period must have been equally dense when they perished in many places along the Caithness coast, and were imbedded in a matrix which has endured for countless ages. There are tombs, says Mr. Robert Dick, among which to meditate, of which Hervey never dreamed.

The sea-birds that inhabit the rocks of the Caithness coast are a very interesting study. This is not the time of year to see them in the full plenitude of their swarms. They are now scattered abroad in all directions, and their young are getting a living for themselves. Dr. Hibbert describes a sea-girt "stack," or isolated rock, standing out in the ocean. Dense columns of birds hover in the air; the cormorants occupy the lowest portions of the cliffs, the kittiwakes whiten the ledges of one distant cliff, gulls are found on another, and lyres on a third. The welkin is darkened by their flight; nor is the sea less covered by them, as they search the waters in quest of food. The adventurous fowler continues to risk his life in quest of birds and eggs, taken from the face of precipices hundreds of feet in sheer descent. "His grandfather gaed before, his father gaed before, and he must expect to gang over the Sneug, too." The highest point of the cliff is usually taken possession of by the Bonxie, or Skua Gull, concerning which there has been a lively correspondence lately in one of the London sporting papers. The Skua, which is not by any means a large bird—not larger than a good-sized common gull—appears to be one of the boldest in existence. It seems to take pleasure in attacking eagles, and drives them away from fields and moors where the young lambs are sporting. It is not nearly so strong as the eagle, but much more nimble; it strikes at him without mercy and with such effect that the eagle screams; and when the eagle turns on the Skua, its retreat is so deft and so sudden that it escapes without chastisement. Mr. George Low, who wrote a book about Orkney and Shetland more than a hundred years ago, which was only quite lately published in full, tells of a personal encounter he had with the Skua. It was nesting-time. "I no sooner approached his quarters," says Mr. Low, "than he attacked me and my company with so great fury that everyone of us was forced to do him obeisance for every stroke. He beat my water-spaniel quite out of the pit, inasmuch that the dog fled to our feet for shelter, and could not be forced out again, though a bold dog, and well used to encounter otters or what else might be lamed by a gun. . . . I defended myself the best way I could with my gun, fired several times at them; but, as none dropped; the report did not startle them in the least—rather seemed to enrage them more. When the inhabitants are looking after their sheep in the hills, the Skua often attacks them in such manner that they are forced to defend themselves with cudgels, by holding them above their heads, on which it often kills itself. In Fouda this is a privileged bird. When it is met at sea, whatever fish is in the boat, the Skua always gets its share, and all this out of gratitude for beating off the eagle, who does not venture to prey on the island during the whole breeding season. I asked particularly whether the Skua did not sometimes pay himself for defending their flocks by taking a lamb now and then. They everyone assured me they had never seen or heard an instance of this. The shepherd gave me the very same information."

The coast is indented by fissures, the depth and precipitous character of which it is really awful to behold. The rocks are not so high as at the opposite island of Hoy, in the Orkneys, where they are often a thousand feet perpendicular, but they are commonly three to four hundred feet here. The fissures, or "goes," as they are called, are generally very narrow, and so precipitous, or, rather, so overhanging that a stone dropped from above falls straight into the water; and as no ray of the sun can penetrate them, they are black as Erebus. The big waves of the Atlantic flow into these with a rolling sound like thunder; and when there is "a sea on," the spray is thrown in blinding masses high over the rocks, carrying with it sea-shells and splintered fragments of shale for hundreds of yards over the grassy turf above; and these act like a top-dressing of lime and clay to the soil, giving it power to produce its rich crop of wild flowers and mushrooms. The sea is gradually eating into the rocks, cutting off sections of the land which in time will become isolated "stacks," such as those which are to be seen at Duncansby Head and other parts of the coast. The power of these northern storms is hardly credible. Dr. Patrick Neill says he saw many great stones, one of them several tons weight, tossed up a precipice twenty or thirty feet high, and laid fairly on the green sward. Masses of concrete, forty tons in weight, were forced from their place in the Harbour Bar of Wick during a recent storm; and the labour of years, and the expenditure of hundreds of thousands of pounds, have been rendered fruitless by the overwhelming power of a single storm. "Rocks that two or three men could not lift," as we are told in Anderson's Guide, "are washed about even on the tops of cliffs, which are between sixty and a hundred feet above the surface of the sea when smooth; and detached masses of rock of an enormous size are well known to have been carried a considerable distance between low and high-water mark." In winter gales the flakes of foam fly over the land like snow-drift, and the changes in weather are so rapid that they give the barometer no rest.

Late in the season, the Aurora Borealis is one of the wonders of the far north—

Waving wild and free,  
In shapes fantastic, and in hues that change  
From softest green to rosy red of dawn.

The celebrated meteor showers of November, 1860, formed a splendid spectacle. One who saw it says that the blast of a cyclone striking among the stars of the milky way, and whirling them off, with luminous wakes, to all points of the compass, might have served as an appropriate illustration of the wonderful scenic effects of the spectacle.

To the tourist who has time and taste for a sojourn in this interesting section of Scotland, we recommend Thurso, Wick, and John o' Groat's House as temporary head-quarters. A man who has only a day or two to spare can easily visit Holborn Head from Thurso before breakfast, Dunnet Head during the day, and Duncansby Head in the evening, resting for the night at John o' Groat's House. At all these places he will find comfortable quarters; and next morning he may walk along the coast to Wolf's Goe, Buchollie Castle, and Freswick Bay, from which, with the help of a dog-cart, he can reach Wick in time to catch the afternoon train to Inverness.

## MUSIC.

The second classical night at the Covent Garden Promenade Concerts included effective orchestral performances of Beethoven's first symphony (in C major), the overtures to "Semiramide" and "Oberon," the "Graceful Dance," from Mr. Arthur Sullivan's incidental music to "Henry the Eighth," and an Entr'acte from Schubert's "Rosamunde." Miss Bessie Richards was the solo pianist in a portion of Mendelssohn's first concerto, Mr. E. Howell having played the same composer's "Romance" for violoncello—and Mdlle. Elly Warnots, Madame M. Cummings, and Mr. A. Oswald were the vocalists. Saturday was a Scotch night, the national portion of the programme having included Bishop's overture to "Guy Mannering," the "Scherzo" from Mendelssohn's "Scotch" symphony, Reyloff's orchestral "Gems of Scotland" (solos by M.M. H. Reynolds, Dubrucq, Mann, and Hughes); Kummer's fantasia on Scotch airs, finely played by Mr. E. Howell; and ballads of the same nationality effectively rendered by Misses Damian and A. Ross and Mr. F. Boyle. In the miscellaneous selection, Mdlle. Elly Warnots contributed brilliant vocal performances, and Miss Florence Waud played piano-forte pieces with much success. Mr. A. G. Crowe continues to conduct the performances with care and ability, and the large attendances seem to indicate undiminished success.

The French musical competitions about to take place at Brighton will possess much interest, both national and artistic. The proceedings will begin on the first Tuesday in September, with a declaration (after our National Anthem) of the opening of the festival, followed by the French "Marseillaise" and the Belgian "Brabançonne." Competitions will ensue in the Pavilion, the Townhall, and the Aquarium, and these will be continued during the following day, when there will be a concert—including M. Saint-Saëns's organ performances—and a procession with banners, trophies, &c. On the Thursday there will be a day fête at the Pavilion. It is expected that about 2000 French, Belgian, and Swiss choristers and instrumentalists will attend, and compete for the prizes (medals, wreaths, &c.), which are to be distributed in the presence of the Mayor, the French Ambassador, the Burgomaster of Brussels, the Jurors, and the Committee.

The Conservatorio di Milan has bestowed the grand medal for singing, and the certificate of honour, on Miss Nettie Mertens, a young English lady. This is said to be the first instance of the prize having been conferred on a foreigner since the establishment of the institution.

## THE VOLUNTEERS.

The lieutenant-colonelcy of the London Rifle Brigade, recently vacant by the resignation of Lieutenant-Colonel Sir Arthur Hayter, Bart., M.P., has been accepted by Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Edward Pelham Clinton, late of the Prince Consort's Own Rifle Brigade. Lieutenant-Colonel W. Haywood becomes Lieutenant-Colonel commandant. The vacancy in the command of the Honourable Artillery Company of London caused by the resignation of Lieutenant-Colonel Sir R. Loyd-Lindsay, V.C., K.C.B., has also been filled up the appointment, officially announced, of the Duke of Portland, late Coldstream Guards.

At the annual rifle-shooting meeting of the Yorkshire Volunteer Rifle Association, which opened on Thursday week on Strensall-common, near York, the highest volunteer score ever known under the same conditions was registered by Corporal Denley, of the York Rifle Corps. The competition was open to all efficient volunteers of the county, seven shots at each of the distances of 200, 400, and 600 yards. Corporal Denley's score was 99 out of a possible 105; and at the first distance consisted of a bull's-eye, an inner, and five further successive bull's-eyes; at the second distance, a magpie, two bull's-eyes, two inners, and two further bull's-eyes; and at the 600 yards, a bull's-eye, an inner, and five further bull's-eyes. In two other contests, in which the conditions included the same number of shots and the same distances, Corporal Denley ran up a combined score of 915.

Mr. Richardson, M.P., presented last Saturday to the Durham Volunteers the prizes won at Shoburness, including the Scottish and Prince of Wales's Cups.

A rifle-match was shot on Monday between the representatives of the counties of Devon and Somerset. Each county was represented by twenty selected Volunteers, who met at Dunball range, and fired seven rounds, at 200, 500, and 600 yards, at Wimbledon targets, with Snider rifles. The Devonshire team went away with a lead of 17 points, which they increased to 30 at the next range. At the longest distance, however, the Somersetshire team pulled up, though in the end the Devonshire men won. The totals were:—Devon, 1587; Somerset, 1578—the average of the winning team being just over 79 points per man. The highest individual score was made by Private Wheatley, Teignmouth, 91; Colour-Sergeant Pearce, Weston, being next with 89.

The annual competition for prizes in connection with the Oxfordshire Rifle Association began on Monday at Hincksey Butts. The bronze medal of the National Rifle Association and £10 for the highest aggregate score at 200, 500, and 600 yards, seven shots at each, were secured by Private Dancer, Oxford City Corps, with 83 points; Private Wells, of Thame, and Corporal Shrimpton, Oxford City, being second and third. The Association Prize was won by Corporal Bennett, of Deddington, one of the sixty in the Queen's Prize at Wimbledon this year, with 28 points, at 600 yards. The second day's competition was conducted under very adverse conditions as regards weather, heavy rains falling nearly the whole time. Major Fane's Prize was won by Colour-Sergeant Webb, Oxford City. Private Bird, Oxford City, secured Lieutenant-Colonel Hall's (the commanding officer's) Prize; and the prize given by Colonel North, M.P. for the county, was carried off by Private Gibbens, Oxford City. The Regimental Challenge Cup, to be held by the company or detachment whose representative made the highest aggregate score, was won by Private Dancer, who carried off the Bronze Medal of the National Rifle Association on Monday.

It is proposed, in pursuance of a suggestion of General Cameron, inspector for the Northern District, that a review of Lancashire volunteers on a large scale, shall take place in a few weeks at Preston. Should the arrangements be satisfactorily concluded it is believed that from 10,000 to 12,000 volunteers will take part in the manoeuvres, which will be performed on land adjoining Moor Park.

The following are the circuits chosen by the Judges for the ensuing autumn assizes, viz.:—South-Eastern Circuit, Lord Chief Justice Coleridge; North and South Wales Circuit, Lord Justice Lush; Oxford Circuit, Lord Justice Cotton; Western Circuit, Mr. Justice Williams; Midland Circuit, Mr. Justice Mathew; North-Eastern Circuit, Mr. Justice Cave; Northern Circuit, Mr. Justice Kay. Prisoners only will be tried at these assizes, and there will be no civil business taken on any circuit. The assizes are expected to begin Oct. 25.

## THE CHURCH.

The first instalment of the memorial at Hughenden to the late Earl of Beaconsfield has been completed by the addition of two bells to the peal of six already in the church tower.

The portrait of the Bishop of Salisbury—a gift of the diocese—was presented at the palace on Thursday afternoon, the day of the Diocesan Mission Festival. It is from the easel of Professor W. B. Richmond.

Two new treble bells are to be placed in the belfry of Bow Church, Cheapside, making a total of twelve, the architect, Sir Christopher Wren, in designing the church, having left sufficient room in the belfry to receive this number.

The poll in the parish of St. Saviour's, Southwark, has resulted in affirming the penny church-rate voted at the recent meeting. It seems, however, that out of 2312 voters on the rate-books, only 242 went to the ballot-box.

At the twenty-eighth annual meeting of the West Kent Church of England School Teachers' Association, of which Mr. J. G. Talbot, M.P., is president, Mr. E. Cazalet offered a prize of £20 for the best essay on the comparative merits of the English, Swiss, and German systems of elementary education.

The church of Over Denton, Cumberland, was reopened last week after extensive repairs and rearrangements. The building is very small, but it had become so dilapidated as almost to necessitate rebuilding. The Earl of Carlisle is lay rector of the parish, and his trustees have contributed the greater part of the cost incurred in the restoration. The bishop of the diocese assisted at the opening services.

The parish church of Church Stoke, Shropshire, is to be restored and reseated according to plans by Mr. Blomfield. The vestry, at the suggestion of the Vicar, the Rev. R. M. White, have agreed that henceforth the seats shall be free and open to all parishioners. The Earl of Powis contributes £200, and Mr. Philip Wright, of Mellington Hall, £500 to the restoration fund.

In the course of the past week the parish church of Micheldever, restored by the Earl of Northbrook at a cost of £3000, has been reopened. In the tower a fine old Perpendicular arch has been brought to light. In the church are some beautiful monuments to the Baring family. The west window has been filled with stained glass, the gift of Mr. W. Gale, of Micheldever, and a handsome polished brass eagle lectern has been presented to the church by the parishioners. The work was carried out under the superintendence of Mr. John Colson and Son, architects, of Winchester.

An address, signed by nearly 600 of his clergy, has been presented to the Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol, congratulating him upon the completion of his ten years' labour as chairman of the Revision Committee of the New Testament. In reply, Bishop Eliott says:—"Sincerely do I join with you in the prayer that a fuller understanding of God's Holy Word may, through this revision, be vouchsafed to all who use our mother tongue, and that thus true religion may be more widely spread, both in our own country and through all the distant lands in which that tongue is spoken."

The Archbishop of Canterbury has addressed a letter to the Bishop of London, as Dean of the Province of Canterbury, commending, in view of the reasons existing for anxiety as to the present harvest, the following form of prayer to the clergy of his own diocese, and "to any others who may be disposed to adopt it, with the sanction of their diocesan":—"O God, Heavenly Father, who by Thy Son, Jesus Christ, has promised to all them that seek Thy Kingdom and the righteousness thereof all things necessary to their bodily sustenance; Send us, we beseech Thee, such seasonable weather that we may receive the fruits of the earth, to our comfort and to Thy honour; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."

Mr. William Grantham, Q.C., M.P., has placed a stained-glass window in the south aisle of Southover church, near Lewes, in memory of his uncle, the late Mr. Edward Grantham. The window was executed by Mr. Bridgman, of Lewes. Mr. William Verrall, lord of the manor, Miss Stinton, and other friends have promised windows for the north side of the nave.—Three effective Munich windows, by Messrs. Mayer and Co., have lately been erected in the parish church of Leire, near Lutterworth. They contain figures of St. Peter, St. John, and St. James, and are in memory of various members of the Richardson family.—A stained-glass window has been presented to the parish church of Killarney by the Countess of Bantry. An elaborately-engraved brass below it records that it is a memorial of the late Right Hon. H. A. Herbert, M.P., of Muckross. The window is in the west gable of the church, and consists of four vertical lights, one very large oriel, and several smaller panes of tracery under the arch; the whole of which have been filled with rich stained-glass. It was executed by the firm of Wailes and Strang, of Newcastle-on-Tyne.

The Ecumenical Methodist Conference, to be held in London next week, promises to be one of the most interesting and important religious gatherings ever held since the days of the Wesleys. The denominations number over 4,000,000 actual communicants, and a Methodist population of 18,000,000. The members of the Conference will number 400, one half of whom represent British and Continental Methodism, and one half the churches of the United States and Canada. The Conference is composed of lay and clerical delegates equally, and its main objects will be "to devise means for prosecuting the home and foreign work so as to result in the greatest economy and efficiency; to promote fraternity; to increase the moral and evangelical power of a common Methodism, and to secure the more speedy conversion of the world."

The Lord Mayor of London has offered £50 towards the building of a new Wesleyan chapel at Warrenpoint.

A new Baptist chapel is about to be erected in Grafton-square, Clapham-common. It will cost £5000 or £6000, and will accommodate about 1200 persons. A bazaar in aid of the building was held on the site of the new church on Tuesday. A garden party was also held in the grounds.

Mr. Edward Orford Smith, of London, solicitor, was on Tuesday appointed Town Clerk of Birmingham, at an annual salary of £2000, an increase of £800 upon that of the late clerk.

The Cairo correspondent of the *Times* sends full details of the discovery made a few weeks ago at Deir-el-Bahari, near Thebes, of thirty-nine mummies of Royal and priestly personages. Twenty-six are now identified, and the correspondent sends a list of them furnished by Herr Emil Brugsch, the acting director of the Boulak Museum. Twenty-four out of the twenty-six are mummies of Kings, Queens, Princes, or Princesses, and the other two are those of high priests. Among the Kings is Rameses II., the third King of the nineteenth dynasty and the Pharaoh of the Jewish captivity. The remaining thirteen of the thirty-nine mummies discovered require more searching study and investigation before they can be identified with absolute certainty.

## HOME NEWS.

Seats for the use of visitors have been placed under the portico of the British Museum; and a refreshment-room has been opened in the north-east gallery of the Museum.

The electors to the new Readership in Roman Law, founded by All Souls' College, Oxford, have elected Dr. Erwin Grueber, of the University of Munich, as the first Reader in Roman Law.

A proclamation, dated Aug. 23, appears in the *Dublin Gazette*, declaring that the Earl of Milltown has been chosen as the Irish representative peer in the room of the Earl of Wicklow, deceased.

An International Horticultural Exhibition, held to celebrate the jubilee of the Manchester Horticultural Society, was opened on Wednesday afternoon by Lord Derby at the Gardens, Old Trafford. Some £2000 is offered in prizes.

A bluebook has been issued containing the annual local taxation returns for 1879-80. The total raised by local taxation during the year was £31,043,100; the Parliamentary grants, principally in aid of rates, were £2,116,779.

The University of Edinburgh has awarded to Dr. Robert Moodie, lately serving on the Medical Staff of the Army in Afghanistan, a gold medal for an essay on the Recent Outbreak of Scurvy at Thull, in the Kurum Valley.

An International temperance exhibition was opened on Monday at the Agricultural Hall, Islington. The show includes samples of unintoxicating beverages of different nations, as well as the machinery used in their manufacture.

A hydropathic establishment, erected at a cost of £20,000, was opened on the 18th inst., at Baslow, near Sheffield, by Alderman Ward, in the absence, through indisposition, of the Duke of Rutland.

Live stock from the United States and Canada arrived at Liverpool last week in double the numbers of the previous week, while the quantity of fresh meat also showed an increase, particularly in beef.

The Congress of the National Association for the Promotion of Social Science, with which is united the Society for Promoting the Amendment of the Law, will be held at Dublin from Oct. 3 to 8.

It is stated that Mr. Richard Tangye, of Birmingham, proposes to contribute £200 annually for five years, on condition that a fund of £10,000 can be raised for the purpose of conducting an agitation against the English land laws.

At a meeting of the Liverpool Markets Committee on Tuesday it was decided by seven votes to two to recommend the City Council to pull down the Theatre Royal and erect on its site a wholesale fish market, at a cost of £73,000. The Theatre Royal is the oldest building of the kind in the city.

Last Saturday the infant daughter of the Earl and Countess of Onslow was baptized at the Chapel Royal, Whitehall. The Rev. Francis Garden, Sub-Dean of the Chapel Royal, officiated, the child being baptized in the name of Gwendolen Florence Mary. The Earl and Countess of Ellesmere, and Lord and Lady Gardner were present. The Earl of Onslow was unable to attend, being in Scotland.

Five tins of gunpowder, three tins of percussion caps, and 500 cartridges, packed in a basket, were recently left with the officials at the Midland Railway Station, Birmingham. The men who carried the basket said it contained boots and shoes, but they went away before it was booked, and their hurry induced the officials to examine the contents. The police are inquiring into the matter.

In consequence of the new provisions for the government of the Royal University of Ireland, contained in the supplementary measure introduced by the Government during the last ten days, a meeting of the committee of the University Senate has been called to consider the questions arising under the new Act. Arrangements will be made for modification of the rules, and it proposed to hold the first matriculation examination towards the close of the present year.

Mr. Herbert Gladstone was on Tuesday re-elected for Leeds without opposition, on his appointment as a Lord of the Treasury; and on the same day Mr. T. R. Buchanan, the Liberal candidate for Edinburgh, was elected unopposed. The nomination for North Durham takes place to-day (Saturday), and the polling will be on Friday next, Sept. 2. The nomination for North Lincolnshire also takes place to-day, the polling being on Thursday next, Sept. 1.

The East and West India Docks Company has sent to the St. John Ambulance Association a further donation of £20 in repayment of the expenses of their recent classes, from the formation of which Lieutenant-Colonel du Plat Taylor reports great benefit has been derived. Much alleviation of suffering has also been the result, it is added, of stationing the St. John litters at each entrance to the docks, patients being conveyed in these to the hospitals in perfect comfort.

At the exhibition of competitive designs for Christmas and New-Year cards at the Galleries in Suffolk-street, Pall-mall East, £350 has been given away in prizes by Messrs. Hildesheimer and Faulkner. Mr. J. E. Mills, R.A., Mr. Marcus Stone, A.R.A., and Mr. G. A. Storey, A.R.A., were the judges of the principal prizes. The first prize, £200, fell to Miss Alice Havers; the second, £150, to Mr. E. K. Johnson; and the third and fourth, £100 each, to Mr. George Marks and Mr. A. Glendenning, jun. There were, besides, six prizes of £75 each, twenty of £50, twenty of £25, and fifty of £20 each.

From a return issued by the Board of Trade it appears that since the passing of the Merchant Shipping Act 430 vessels have been detained as unsafe or unfit for sea. Out of this number there were found unsafe forty-five iron steam-ships, two wooden steam-ships, five iron sailing-ships, and 362 wooden sailing-ships. There were also reported 170 cases of overloading or improper loading of vessels. This return does not include ships detained for not being provided with proper lights and fog signals, or for not being properly marked.

In London last week 2532 births and 1474 deaths were registered. Allowing for increase of population, the births were 58 and the deaths 129 below the average numbers in the corresponding weeks of the last ten years. The annual death-rate from all causes, which had been equal to 27.2, 23.4, and 21.5 per 1000 in the three preceding weeks, further declined to 20.1. There were 38 deaths from smallpox in London last week. Thirteen of the deceased persons had resided in the south, 11 in the east, 10 in the north, three in the central groups of districts, and one in South Acton.

The winter session of the metropolitan and other medical schools begins in some cases on Saturday, Oct. 1, and in other instances on the following Monday. At St. Thomas's Hospital Dr. Bernays, F.R.C.S., opens the session by an introductory address on Oct. 1. At most of the other metropolitan schools the session opens on Monday with either a lecture or introductory speech. Professor G. V. Poore, M.D., will give the address at the University College Hospital; Mr. J. Warrington Howard at the St. George's Hospital Medical School, Mr. Bond at the Westminster Hospital Medical School, and Sir John Lubbock, M.P., at the King's College School, where there will also be a distribution of prizes.

There was a large gathering of ladies and gentlemen at Plymouth on the 17th inst. to witness the presentation to Sir Edward Bates, Bart., the late M.P. for the borough, of his portrait, by Conservative working men, in recognition of his nine years' representation of the borough, and in sympathy for his having been unseated upon petition after the last election. The portrait was painted by Mr. J. Edgar Williams, a Devonshire artist of note, and was hung in a conspicuous place at the last Royal Academy Exhibition.

Instructions have been sent to the Northern Lights Commissioners by the Board of Trade that immediate steps are to be taken for the erection of a lighthouse at Fidra, the rocky point of the mainland on the south side of the Firth of Forth, inside the Bass Rock. Correspondence with regard to the position of this light and the general questions of the lighting of the entrance of the Firth has been going on for some time past between the Commissioners of Northern Lighthouses and the Board of Trade and Sir Donald Currie, M.P., acting for the shipping interest concerned and the Shipmasters' Association, who were favourable to the establishment of a light at Fidra.

A Parliamentary return respecting loan societies states that returns of the accounts for 1880 of 396 societies in England and Wales have been received. The number of applications for loans in 1880 was 97,873; the number to whom loans were granted 89,935; the sums in borrowers' hands on Dec. 31, £319,871; the amount paid for interest by borrowers or sureties, £25,669; the net profits of the societies, after paying expenses of management, £15,690; the loss during the year, £2637; the number of summonses issued, 7087; the number of distress warrants issued, 1453; the amount for the recovery of which summonses were issued, £16,731; and the amount recovered, £13,171.

## BENEVOLENT OBJECTS.

Lady Henrietta Scott-Bentinck has given £2000 to the University College Hospital; £1000 to St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington; a like sum to the Royal Hospital for Diseases of the Chest, City-road; and £700 to the North-Eastern Hospital for Children, in Hackney-road.

A legacy of £3000, left by the late Mr. George Wostenholm, cutlery manufacturer, Sheffield, to found a charity for females, has been lost by the non-fulfilment of the condition that a further sum of £3000 should be raised within a period which expired on the 18th inst.

A handsome new school, with class-rooms, erected at Blathwaite-green, in the parish of Levens, Westmorland, at the cost of General the Hon. A. Upton, of Levens Hall, near Kendal, was opened last week by the General and Mrs. Upton. The design of the buildings was by Mr. Eli Cox, of Kendal.

The Irish Society, who have just completed their annual visit to Ireland, have, under certain conditions, given to the Corporation of Derry, in trust for the people for ever, fifty acres of picturesque land for a public park. The society have also given two scholarships of £50 each, tenable for three years, to Girton College, Cambridge, to be competed for by girls in Derry and Coleraine.

A Parliamentary paper has been issued containing schemes made under the Endowed Schools Act, 1869, and amending Acts, for the management of the foundations and Endowments in the City of Gloucester, known as Dame Joan Cooke's Charity, otherwise the Crypt Grammar School, Sir Thomas Rich's Hospital, William Holliday's Charity, Jane Punter's Charity, and Sir Thomas White's Charity.

Mrs. Elizabeth Letheby has left £1000 to form a scholarship or prize to be awarded annually to the student in the Medical School of the London Hospital, Whitechapel, who shows himself most proficient in chemistry. Such scholarship is to be known as the "Dr. Letheby Prize," in memory of her husband, who was for many years Professor of Chemistry at the London Hospital.

The Rickmansworth local Cottagers' seventeenth annual fruit, vegetable, and flower show was held last week, and the prizes distributed to the successful exhibitors, at Moor Park, the seat of Lord Ebury. The tent of the Hertfordshire Beekeepers' Association was erected in the grounds, and an exhibition given of bee manipulation. The fine band of the Middlesex Yeomanry was in attendance, and all passed off most satisfactorily.

Yesterday week the Duke of Connaught Coffee Tavern, at Woolwich, the first stone of which was laid by his Royal Highness in October last, was opened with some ceremony. The tavern is said to be the largest and most comprehensive of its kind in the kingdom, and has been erected at a cost of nearly £10,000 by the issue of 10s. shares, most of which have been subscribed by the workpeople of the Government establishments. There are three classes of dining-rooms, library, reading and recreation rooms, and a large public hall capable of seating 1000 persons.

The committee of the Westminster Training School and Home for Nurses, of which the Duke of Westminster is chairman, appeals for help, in order that a plot of ground may be bought to erect a home which shall be not only of public utility, but a permanent memorial in Westminster of both Lady Augusta Stanley and her lamented husband, the late Dean of Westminster. The home was founded by Lady Augusta Stanley in order to secure an efficient staff of nurses for the Westminster Hospital and for private families; and the committee has now an opportunity of securing an eligible site, in the vicinity of the hospital, on which a suitable building may be erected, but the present funds are insufficient for that purpose. Subscriptions will be received by the bankers, Messrs. Ransom, Bouverie, and Co., 1, Pall-mall East, S.W.; Messrs. Barnett, Boures, Hanbury, and Lloyd, 60 and 62, Lombard-street, E.C.; the hon. treasurer, Mr. G. Helmore, Shortlands, Bromley, Kent; or by the lady superintendent, Miss Pyne, at the Home, No. 8, Broad Sanctuary, Westminster.

A fatal accident has occurred in the Tête-Noire Pass, of which the Geneva correspondent of the *Times* gives some particulars:—M. Brockmann, a notary from Viesen, in Holland, left Chamounix on Wednesday morning, the 17th inst., accompanied by his wife and daughter, with the intention of going to Martigny. They found the road everywhere in a very bad state, and on reaching a point between the Vallorcine Bridge and the Barberine Hotel, they decided to return to Chamounix against the advice of their coachman, who, according to his own account, besought them to stay all night at the hotel. Hardly had the carriage turned round when a part of the road undermined by the rain fell in, and the horses and passengers were thrown headlong down the precipice which borders the route into the raging waters of the Eau Noire. The coachman saved himself by jumping from his seat. The bodies of M. and Madame Brockmann have been found and taken to Chamounix. A *Standard* telegram says:—The accident happened nearly in the same place where Mrs. Rivington lost her life last year. The accident arose from the carelessness of the driver, who has been sentenced to an imprisonment of two years.

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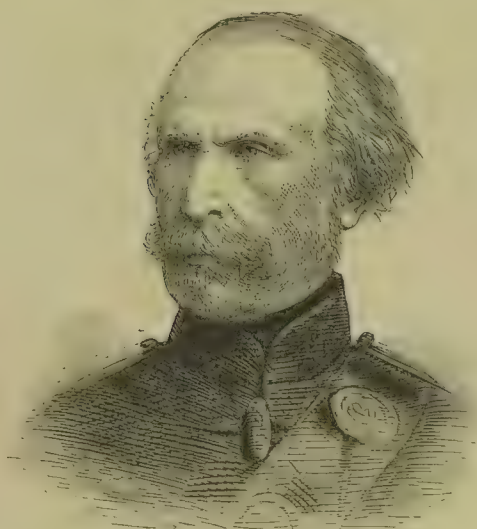


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## NATIONAL SPORTS.

The scratching of Peregrine for the St. Leger has improved the position of Iroquois, large sums having been invested this week on the favourite. York August Meeting began on Tuesday under the most cheerless circumstances. Rain fell heavily. The dead-heat between Nectar and Zanoni for the Zetland Stakes led to a deciding race, which the former won by a head. The Biennial was compromised, the Lady of Lyons colt walking over, and Lucy Glitters taking the lion's share of the stakes. The Convivial fell to Gelchmiss; the Lonsdale Plate to Scaramouch; and the Yorkshire Oaks to Thebais, who easily beat Bal Gal by a length and a half. On Wednesday, the Ebor St. Leger was very easily won by Lord Zetland's Griselda; and the Rous Stakes by Lady Ann. In what has come to be regarded as Mother Shipton's year, it was but appropriate that Mother Shipton should win the Ebor Handicap. She did so by a length from Hagioscope, Dreamland a bad third. Thereafter, Winsome won the Falmouth Plate, Nellie the Prince of Wales's Stakes, and Andreda the Lonsborough Cup.

Stockton and Egham were the two principal meetings of last week, and the northern fixture received the more patronage from the aristocratic followers of the sport, many of whom, doubtless, stopped there on the way to various grouse-moors. Downpour had a very busy time of it, being started three times on the first two days, and, after winning the Cleveland Stakes and Lambton Plate very easily, she was beaten by Silver Bell in the Hardwicke Stakes. Amalfi, who had a great pull in the weights with both the fillies, was third; and it is evident that Silver Bell, who beat Purple and Scarlet at Newmarket on the only other occasion on which she has run in public, is a really smart animal. Hagioscope took both the Stockton Handicap and Great Northern Leger. He was ridden in the former race by Woodburn, a little fellow whose bodily weight is well under 5 st., and who steered him in such remarkably good style that he ought to attain a very high place in his profession. Lucy Glitters managed to stay a mile and a half in the Zetland Biennial, but there was little merit in the performance, as the two very moderate colts opposed to her never really galloped until the last half-mile of the journey, and were then well beaten for speed. After numerous disappointments, Amalfi at last won a race; and in the Middlesbrough Handicap Blackthorn (8 st. 4 lb.) occupied the usual place of second, as he would not do his best until it was just too late to catch Lawminster (8 st.), though he made up a rare lot of ground in the last quarter of a mile. Archer scored no less than seven wins on Tuesday and Wednesday. Southerners were well catered for at Egham, and Exeter, the winner of the Brighton Cup, honoured the meeting with his presence, being sent from Newmarket to pick up an "unconsidered trifle" in the shape of a Queen's Plate. More important still was the somewhat unexpected appearance of Bruce, the favourite for the Derby of 1882. He was so short of condition that no one was surprised that he had some trouble in defeating his speedy stable companion, the Red Rag filly, and the very useful Resin the Bow was beaten so far by the pair that the form will bear strict investigation. Thunder-struck had matters all his own way in the Egham Three-Year-Old Plate, and The Monk, who seems to stay better as he grows older, carried off a couple of nice little races. Bruce would have had an easy task in the Barons' Stakes had Mr. Rymill cared to run him under his heavy penalty, and, in his absence, Motley, a son of Springfield, whose stock have been doing very well of late, gained a clever victory. There was the usual holiday crowd at the Alexandra Palace at the end of the week, but the racing needs no comment.

The annual regatta of the Royal Dorset Yacht Club took place at Weymouth last Saturday, when prizes amounting to £175 were offered for cutters, schooners, and yawls, of not less than thirty tons, belonging to any recognised yacht club. There were six entries, but, as only three started, the third prize was withheld, according to the conditions. Latona took the lead in the second round, and beat Samena by more than ten minutes; while Sleuthound was so far behind that her time allowance was not sufficient to entitle her to a prize. The second race was for cutters and yawls of not less than fifteen or more than thirty tons, and Freda, a well-known twenty-ton cutter, defeated four opponents. The same speedy little vessel won first prize in a similar race at Weymouth Regatta on Monday, where the principal event fell to the Annasona, which had only Sleuthound to beat, and managed to accomplish this by something under five minutes.

The last week or two of the cricket season proper is always a busy time, and several very important matches have been played during the past few days. Lancashire v. Surrey was a specially noteworthy contest. Thanks to the splendid bowling of Mr. J. J. Parfitt—a new and valuable acquisition to the Surrey team—who took seven wickets for 33 runs, the champion eleven were actually disposed of for 78 runs. This seemed to give the southerners a rare chance of success, but Crossland put Mr. Parfitt's bowling feat quite into the shade by getting

rid of seven wickets for 14 runs, and the innings closed for the absurdly small total of 36. When Lancashire went in again Barlow (96) and Robinson (50) scored very freely, and finally Lancashire won by no less than 216 runs. Sussex has beaten Derbyshire by nine wickets. Mr. R. T. Ellis (103) and Charlwood (74) batted grandly for the winners, though the best and prettiest batsman on either side was Mr. L. Docker (52 and 80), who is a tower of strength to the Derbyshire team. In fact, it was entirely his brilliant contribution of 107, which enabled his county to defeat Kent by three wickets; O'Shaughnessy (58) played very well for the losers, and two or three of the others made useful scores. A very exciting match between Yorkshire and Middlesex terminated in favour of the "big county" by 16 runs. Mr. Leslie (59) was premier scorer on either side, and the bowling of Bates proved very deadly.

At Weymouth, Redlynch, and Seaton last week there was an interesting series of meetings for archery and lawn tennis, those at the latter place extending over several days.

On Monday next T. Blackman and H. Thomas will scull from Putney to Mortlake for £100.

W. Beckwith having won the 500 Yards' Swimming Championship for the third time, the cup has become his own property. He covered the distance in the fastest time on record, so it is evident that all the long-distance work he has done of late has not had the effect of impairing his speed.

The fourth competition for the silver challenge cup presented by the North London Swimming Club, which carries with it the title of amateur champion, took place on Tuesday night at the Wenlock Baths, City-road. Four years ago it was instituted, and J. P. Taylor, of Newcastle, proved the winner; but the following year he went down before E. C. Daniels, of the North London Club. Last year Daniels again won, and, as he proved successful on Tuesday last also, he retains the cup as his own. A handsome gold medal is given to the second, and the third receives a silver medal.

## NEW BOOKS.

An appropriately free-and-easy, vivacious, sailor-like style distinguishes *Six Months in Meccah*, by T. F. Keane (Tinsley Brothers); for it is to be gathered from the volume that the author belongs to the seafaring profession, and his narrative, if one may say so without offence, is as if he were spinning a yarn "for the marines." That is to say, it is full of almost incredibly wonderful adventures. But wonderful as they are, it seems that, if they should meet with the approbation of the public, or, rather, if the published account of them should find encouraging acceptance, there is a still more astounding chronicle forthcoming; the author, in fact, promises a further "narrative of hairbreadth escapes and strange incidents which appear marvellous even to me, who has (sic) lived a life of the wildest adventure from the age of twelve to twenty-five in every quarter of the globe." Far be it from us to insinuate for a moment that a grammatical slip is to be regarded as throwing suspicion upon the trustworthiness of a most interesting book; or that any damaging conclusions are to be drawn from the fact that our author appears to have some doubt about his own initials, describing himself on his titlepage as T. F. Keane, and subscribing himself, at the end of his preface, J. F. Keane; or that an evident readiness to profess any religion, and to treat any serious matter in a light, Gallo-like spirit, is tantamount to a general disregard for veracity; or that the idea of an Englishwoman living in Meccah, of all places in the world, under the style and title of "the Lady Venus," of all styles and titles in the world, is too utterly preposterous for credence. No such insinuation is necessarily to be inferred; but, when much is required of us in the way of belief, it becomes a duty to note the slightest discrepancy, the least indication of carelessness, as well as a general tendency towards levity of mind. That the author should have been denounced as a Christian in the public streets of Meccah and should have escaped with a whole skin, though his denouncers were merely school-boys, who stoned him to the best of their ability, and from whose missiles he skillfully defended himself by holding one of their number, a writhing little urchin, as a shield in front of him, is miraculous enough; but there are other adventures which will probably appear to many readers more miraculous still. The most romantic incident, however, is the affair of "the Lady Venus." She is supposed to have been an Englishwoman who was carried off, whether voluntarily or by force, from Lucknow at the time of the Indian Mutiny, and to have been taken to Meccah, where she settled, and was known as "an Englishwoman turned Mohammedan." But how came she to live in the Mohammedan city under the name of "the Lady Venus?" Of this mystery no satisfactory explanation is afforded. Our author, on his return to England, told the strange story to persons of influence; an official inquiry was instituted into the case, and his account, it seems, was discovered to be correct, save only that the lady denied that she was an Englishwoman, although she had assured him that she was, and that her name was Macintosh. Readers who would learn more must refer to

the book itself, which is extremely interesting, extremely remarkable, and, not to use the words offensively, extremely incredible.

Luckily for devourers of pleasant and instructive literature, residents in Southern India find it beneficial, not to say necessary, to fold their tents like the Arabs, and steal away at certain seasons, if they can, elsewhere; otherwise two delightful volumes, entitled *Life in Western India*: by Mrs. Guthrie (Hurst and Blackett), might never have seen the light, and the two or three engravings with which they are embellished might never have gladdened the eye. The writer appears to have adopted no systematic method of narration, but just to have set down upon paper, in the desultory fashion in which friend might gossip with friend, everything, however small, that it seemed at all worth while to say about people, places, and things, animate and inanimate, from Buddha to the diamonds of Golconda. All kinds of pretty stories and agreeable, or disagreeable, anecdotes are intermingled with a chronicle of personal experiences in the jungle and the bungalow, and the result is a literary array as picturesque as a gathering of natives in their gala-costumes. Some parts of the information conveyed are, of course, not new; but some items, upon which the writer's sex would naturally lead her to dwell with more circumstantiality than a man would display, are not without novelty as well as interest. A "baby elephant," for instance, gives occasion for a tolerably long discourse, from which many readers will pick up a few facts with which they were hitherto, almost certainly, unacquainted. They, most probably, did not know before that elephants are by no means so disinclined to breed in captivity as some authorities have made out. But, for reasons of economy, such breeding is not encouraged, inasmuch as a young elephant "cannot be made useful before reaching the age of sixteen years, and the keep of such an infant costs a very considerable sum." So, at least, says Mrs. Guthrie, who has had great opportunities of testing her statement. She has, moreover, encountered tigers, or a tiger, and other wild animals, during her walks or drives; and, indeed, has seen as many men and cities as the great Odysseus saw, and has a tale to tell of sights more credible and hardly less wonderful than those which met the astonished gaze of the wandering King of Ithaca. She appends notes, too, referring the reader to other works from which much information and delight is to be derived; and this considerate attention enhances the value of her own two volumes.

Metrical elaboration is especially noticeable in *A Book of Rhyme*, by Augusta Webster (Macmillan and Co.), and it is a question whether that point, which can hardly be considered the chief essential, have not been attended to at the risk of detriment. The fact is that, when rhymes are scattered about at distances reminding one of the far-separated plums in the school-house pudding and at irregular intervals, it is exceedingly difficult to mark, either with eye or ear, when the long-delayed and impatiently expected assonance occurs, and a sense of confusion and even irritation is created in the minds of ordinary readers, just as in the minds of an ordinary audience, when a prodigiously ingenious fantasia is played to them, and they cannot piece together the notes of the "favourite air," dropping out, from time to time, clearly and distinctly, no doubt, but, as it seems to them, inconsecutively, from a long rush of more or less melodious but mysterious sounds. The real, cultivated musician, the learned few, are charmed as well as electrified; the unsophisticated many are electrified, but not charmed; it may be that they even groan, and go so far as to babble of "simple English ballads" and "a straightforward, good, rousing tune." And, after all, it is with the unsophisticated many that the award of lasting fame as well as of solid success must be admitted to lie. It will not be wonderful, then, if this excellent "Book of Rhyme" should command much admiration from a comparative but very worshipful few, and should at the same time be consigned by the absolute many to the category of verses which they "can't bear." It will be a matter of regret; for, notwithstanding the modest title, the "rhymers" has several songs to sing which it would do the many good to heed, if they could only master the somewhat too studied measure. The "rhymers" has already won golden opinions by achievements in the fields of dramatic and of lyric poetry; and the present volume, if there be no mistake, is largely made up by means of more or less bright gems extracted from former publications. Of the perfectly new, however, there is no lack, and there is much of it which will induce a cautious judge to pause before saying that "the old is better." The secret of what has been spoken of, deferentially, as over-elaborateness in the versification may, perhaps, be explained in this way: the "rhymers" is deeply versed in the mechanical, as well as other, construction of Greek plays, and has won no mean reputation by translating one or more of them, and it is highly probable that the intricate metrical arrangement of the Greek "chorus," with its strophes and antistrophes, and all kinds of involutions and evolutions, may have suggested the adoption of a style which, if not unsuited for English, is not very well adapted for rhyme.

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THE ROYAL VISIT TO EDINBURGH.



1. Holyrood Palace.

2. Staircase in Holyrood Palace.

3. Duddingston Loch.

4. Queen Mary's Audience Chamber.

5. Holyrood Chapel.

## SKETCHES OF EDINBURGH.

The ancient capital of Scotland, which this week beholds Queen Victoria, the descendant of Scottish as well as of English Kings, meeting the mustered loyal Volunteers of Scotland in the Queen's Park above Holyrood Palace, is a familiar haunt of romantic historical associations. Romantic, indeed, is the national history, even in the sober pages of that judicious and accurate writer, the late Dr. John Hill Burton; but it appears still more so in the prose and verse narratives of Sir Walter Scott, and equally in his "Tales of a Grandfather," and in some of his Waverley Novels, or of his heroic poems. These vivid and spirited representations of the stirring incidents of past ages, more especially in the author's native land, are so universally admired and enjoyed that they can never fail to shed the brightest hues of sentiment and ideal fancy upon many historic scenes and figures; and so, by the charm of imaginative traditions, to enhance the picturesque beauty, or the air of weird or venerable antiquity, belonging to places visited by the tourist.

The older part of the city of Edinburgh is full of these interesting associations. With the Castle upon its lofty rock at the upper end of the mile-long street, called the Lawnmarket, High-street, and Canongate, that descends the narrow sloping ridge, between deep valleys right and left, to the level of Holyrood—the Old Town, squalid and shabby as it has mostly become, retains a certain air of romance, in spite of its dismal wynds and closes, hardly fit for human dwelling or resort. There is a pathetic aspect of reverend decay in the quaintly fashioned house fronts, often decorated with proud armorial devices, or else with pious mottoes of religious counsel. The Scottish nobles, the Edinburgh city burgesses, the Kings and Queens and courtiers of yore, seem to have left visible memorials of their existence. In reality, these old houses of Edinburgh are generally not of superior antiquity to many that might till lately have been shown in London, and in some provincial towns of England. There are probably no specimens of domestic architecture earlier than the sixteenth century. But that was a very eventful period of Scottish history. It comprised the battle of Flodden and the disasters that attended the minority of James V.; the Douglas and Hamilton faction-fights, and those of the Scotts and Kers in the Border country; the English invasions, repeated with barbarous cruelty again and again, from 1523 to 1547; the fatal Regency of a French Queen; the Protestant Reformation conducted by John Knox; the unhappy life and reign of Mary Stuart; and that too-celebrated series of crimes, "treasons, murders, felonies, and misdemeanours" committed by, or imputed to, the highest personages of the age and country. It was a time, indeed, of violent and lawless actions, of incessant strife and civil war, and of perfidious treachery and conspiracy, which not even the genius of Sir Walter Scott can render attractive; and which was utterly devoid of the spirit of chivalry, as well as of true patriotism and genuine loyalty. But there was so much dramatic personal adventure, such force of passion and fury of action, in the wild dealings of those restless plotters of Scotland against each other, and the fate of Queen Mary affords such an obvious invitation to the ready indulgence of pity, that all this has become a favourite topic of exalted literary fancy. And the spell which has been wrought by "the great Wizard of the North" continues to invest the later Stuart Princes, sometimes in Holyrood Palace, and generally on Scottish soil, down to the advent of Charles Edward in 1745, with a share of this kind of personal interest, which is reflected on the surrounding local objects. A subtle element of fond Jacobite reminiscences always seems to infect the atmosphere in some quarters of Edinburgh and its ancient Court suburb. It is, however, too vague and undefinable for description, though it cannot be ignored in any commentary upon the views of Old Edinburgh and Holyrood, and of some places or buildings in the vicinity, which we have prepared for this week's publication.

## EDINBURGH CASTLE.

In the centre of two pages of Engravings, as befits its political dignity, Edinburgh Castle, a seemingly confused pile of mingled bastions and barracks, turrets and battlements, with modern buildings like those of a factory or warehouse, stands at a height of 380 ft. upon a rock precipitous on three sides—the Acropolis of the Scottish Athens. It is the historical counterpart of our Tower of London, and occupies a much grander situation, though its structure is not very grand. We should like to see the barracks and all the modern buildings removed, but for the dread lest that same affectation of classical taste, which has made such a conspicuous exhibition of itself in the Calton and on the Mound, should insist upon crowning the Castle Hill with a portico of Doric columns. What if the noble Gothic monument erected to Sir Walter Scott had arisen from that lofty platform, overlooking the whole city which he loved so well, and commanding a glorious prospect to the mountains and to the sea? There can be little utility, moreover, in keeping the barracks at the Castle, since the days are long past when a fortress and its garrison had to restrain the citizens from disorderly or rebellious movements. If military fortifications are needed anywhere, they should be on the shore about Leith, and not in the centre of Edinburgh; but the Castle, such as it is, with its Half-Moon Battery of small guns, and accommodation for two thousand soldiers, is a futile establishment of warlike defence. Mons Meg would no doubt be willing to do her best against the invading foe, if she had not unfortunately burst in firing a Royal salute to the Duke of York two hundred years ago. In the present state of affairs, it seems rather desirable that the Castle should be relieved of its military incumbrances, and should remain simply a grand monument of national history, with a Museum of Antiquities in some part of its more ancient buildings.

## THE OLD TOWN.

The other Sketches, arranged to the right and left and beneath our View of the Castle, represent twelve of the most characteristic examples of the old-fashioned street architecture of Edinburgh. One is taken from the Grassmarket, the large open square beneath the southern scarped face of the Castle Rock, from which side has also been taken our view of the Castle itself. Readers of "The Heart of Midlothian" will not forget that the Grassmarket was the scene of the Porteous riots in the reign of George II. In some of the house-gables,

as in many other parts of Edinburgh, may be observed a peculiar style of ornamentation by "crow-step" indentations, which belongs to Scottish buildings of three centuries ago. The horizontal timber beams displayed across the house-fronts, in our views of the High-street, with the projecting upper floors, square window-casements, and attic-windows springing upward from the sloping roof, are such features as may be seen in the antiquated parts of many English cities and towns. There is, on the contrary, another striking peculiarity of Scottish architecture, borrowed from the old châteaux of France, in the circular tower, often projecting from a narrow base, or even from a buttress, at the corner of a stately mansion, examples of which are seen in our Illustrations of "Drumsheugh," and of some houses in the Cowgate, formerly the residence of noble and wealthy families. The mansion of Drumsheugh, however, is not situated in the Old Town, but in the western suburb, between the Queensferry-road and the Glasgow-road, where the new Cathedral of St. Mary's has been erected. At the Netherbow, which unites the Canongate to High-street, is the house where John Knox lived, in those days when the Scottish Savonarola exercised the authority of a dictator, in civil and temporal, as well as spiritual affairs. The ground floor is occupied by a tobacconist's shop, but the two storeys above, which were the dwelling of John Knox from 1559 to his death in 1572, are carefully preserved, like Shakspeare's house at Stratford-on-Avon, for the inspection of visitors. They are entered by a flight of steps outside. At the corner of the house, looking up the street towards St. Giles's Cathedral, is a stone pulpit with the figure of a preacher in it; and there is an inscription, in antiquated spelling, "Love God above all things, and thy neighbour as thyself." The stone tablets, bearing significant sculptured devices or sentences, with the dates of their erection, which are frequently noticed over the doors of the old Edinburgh houses, were just now alluded to; we give a specimen from the West Port, where one of the city gates was situated, at the end of the Grassmarket. The following is the inscription here:—

Behold, how good a thing it is,  
And how becoming well,  
Together, such as brethren are,  
In unity to dwell.

We confess that numerous alleys, courts, and passages, descending between the tall buildings, on each side of the High-street, towards either the Cowgate or the "Nor' Loch," which is the valley now filled with the North British Railway Station and Prince's-street Gardens, are more curious than pleasant. Those which are thoroughfares are called "wynds;" and the lower end of one, looking across from Prince's-street, with houses of seven or eight storeys turning their many-windowed backs upon the New Town and its gentility, will be noticed among our Sketches. Two or three other "closes" or "wynds," situated in the High-street or in the Canongate, find place in this collection. That which is called White Horse Close was formerly a large inn, the resort more especially of the leading partisans of the Hanoverian dynasty, in opposition to the Jacobites or friends of the exiled Stuarts. The White Horse, being the heraldic crest of the reigning House of Hanover, was therefore chosen for the sign of this political inn; and here, in 1773, Dr. Johnson lodged during his visit to Edinburgh. The Jacobites had their own place of meeting in Carruber's Close, where Allan Ramsay built a theatre, which afterwards became a Whitfield Methodist chapel. Advocates' Close, Writers' Close, and the Covenant's Close, nearly opposite the Parliament House, were the site of chambers and taverns much used by the lawyers in the time of Councillor Pleydell, as described by Scott in "Guy Mannering," when they would indulge in "High Jinks" after the rising of the Court of Session.

## THE GREYFRIARS' CHURCHYARD.

It is but a few steps to pass from the High-street, along George IV.'s Bridge, looking down into the Cowgate from a great height, to Candlemakers'-row, whence the Greyfriars' Churchyard is entered. This venerable burial-ground, adjacent to the gardens of Heriot's Hospital, is of great historical interest. Old Greyfriars' Church, destroyed by fire in 1845, and subsequently rebuilt, was the place where the first signatures to the "Solemn League and Covenant" were subscribed by the most notable Scottish noblemen and gentlemen in 1615, at the outbreak of the Civil Wars. After the defeat of the Covenanters at the battle of Bothwell Brigg, in 1679, twelve hundred prisoners were confined during five months in the Greyfriars' Churchyard, without any shelter by day or night, and with insufficient food and clothing, so that many of them died; but 275 of the survivors were transported to the West Indies for penal servitude. The remembrance of these sufferings, borne with patient and courageous fortitude, and of the wholesale executions, the examinations by torture, and other cruelties inflicted by the Government of Charles II., to maintain the Episcopalian Church in Scotland, has not yet been extinguished. On the wall of the churchyard is a simple monument, called "The Covenanters' Tomb" among our Illustrations, which bears the following record:—"From May 27, 1661, that the most noble Marquis of Argyll suffered, to Feb. 17, 1688, that Mr. James Renwick suffered, were executed at Edinburgh about one hundred noblemen, gentlemen, ministers, and others, noble martyrs for Jesus Christ; the most part of them lie here." This statement is accompanied by some couplets of rather prosaic verse, the spirit of which, however, merits our heartfelt sympathy. It is rather singular, in view of such historical facts, that Edinburgh should do so much honour to the memory of King Charles II. His equestrian statue, in Parliament House-square, all but tramples, with the horse's hind hoofs, on the actual grave of John Knox, which was made in that site when it was part of St. Giles's burial-ground. A flat stone, inscribed "J. K., 1573," with no protection from careless feet, is all that the citizens of Edinburgh, Protestants and patriots as they are, have cared to bestow upon the mortal resting-place of one of the greatest of Scottish citizens. The tomb of the murdered Regent Murray, one of the greatest of Scottish statesmen, also stands in St. Giles's Cathedral, with no token of public regard.

## THE PALACE OF HOLYROOD.

Holyrood, the birthplace of Charles II., who actually built the greater part of the existing Palace, affords the subjects of four Illustrations presented in another page. The more ancient parts of the present palace, consisting of the north-west towers, were built by James V., about the year 1528, as a Royal residence, though, for ages before then, the Scottish Kings seem to have occasionally resided at the Abbey of Holyrood. During the minority of Queen Mary Stuart, the Palace of Holyrood was burnt, along with the city, by the English forces under the Earl of Hertford. Soon after that period, however, it was repaired and enlarged beyond its present size. At that time it is said to have consisted of no fewer than five courts, the most westerly of which was the largest. It was bounded on the east by the front of the palace, which occupied the same space as it does at present; but the building extended itself farther towards the south. At the north-west corner was a strong gate (the gate of the ancient adjoining abbey),

with Gothic pillars, arches, and towers, which was taken down in 1755. A large part of the Palace of Holyrood was burnt by the soldiers of Cromwell. At the Restoration, however, it was again repaired and altered into its present form by King Charles II. These alterations and reparations were designed by Sir William Bruce, a celebrated architect, and the work was executed by Robert Mylne. It is a handsome building, of a quadrangular form, with an open court in the centre, 94 ft. square. The western front consists of two large castellated square towers, four stories in height, which are joined by a lower building or gallery of two stories, with a flat roof and double balustrade. The towers have each three circular turrets at their exterior angles, rising from the ground to the battlements, the fourth angle of each great tower being concealed by the buildings which surround the inner court. In the middle of the low gallery is the entrance, ornamented by four Doric columns, which support a cupola in the form of an Imperial crown. Underneath the cupola is a clock; and over the gateway are the Royal arms of Scotland. The front to the east is of equal elegance. Round the area in the inside is a handsome arcade, faced with pilasters of the Doric order. The entrance to the Royal apartments is at the south-west corner of the interior quadrangle. Visitors are first conducted to what is called the Picture Gallery, an apartment 150 ft. long, 27 ft. wide, and 18 ft. high, adorned with more than a hundred portraits, nearly all of them imaginary, of the old Scottish Kings. This gallery or saloon was the room in which Prince Charles Edward, "the Young Pretender," held receptions and gave a ball, after his victory at Preston Pans, as described in "Waverley" by Sir Walter Scott. The Peers of Scotland assemble here, when a new Parliament is summoned, for the election of sixteen Representative Peers to sit in the House of Lords. On the floor above this, ascending to it by the staircase which is shown in our Illustration, the visitor reaches Queen Mary's apartments, in the second of which her own bed still remains. It is of crimson damask, bordered with green silk fringes and tassels, but is now almost in tatters. The cornice of the bed is of open figured work. "Queen Mary's Audience Chamber," in which she received a severe scolding from John Knox, is one of the rooms on the same floor. Close to the bed-chamber is a door to another staircase, leading to the small closet, or boudoir, in which Mary was sitting with Rizzio, her favourite Italian secretary and minstrel, and with the Countess of Argyle, the Governor of the Palace, and the Captain of the Guard, when her husband, Lord Darnley, with Ruthven, Morton, Douglas, and other conspirators, came in to murder Rizzio. This fierce act was perpetrated in her presence, on March 9, 1566; Rizzio attempted to save himself by getting behind the Queen, and clinging to her dress, but they stabbed him in that position, then dragged him out of the closet, and slaughtered him at the top of the stairs. The murderers then fled across the palace gardens, which at that time extended, from the present west front of the palace, to the stone lodge called "Queen Mary's Bath," at the lower end of the Canongate. It is not many years since a dagger, supposed to have belonged to one of them, was found in that lodge. The miserable Queen, who does not seem to have been guilty of any serious misconduct before that time, was tempted to revenge herself by plotting the murder of her husband, which was effected, some months afterwards, by the aid of Bothwell, leading finally to her disgrace and utter ruin. It is a wretched story, notwithstanding all that poetry and romance can do for its adornment. No wonder that Holyrood Palace, with such unhappy associations, has never been much liked for an occasional residence of Queen Victoria, or of preceding Sovereigns of Great Britain; so that great part of the building remained uninhabited, till, in 1793, apartments were fitted up for the residence of the Count D'Artois, afterwards Charles X. of France, the Dukes D'Angoulême and Berri, and others of the French exiled nobility.

## THE CHAPEL OF HOLYROOD.

Holyrood Abbey, which was converted by the Kings of Scotland into a Royal Palace, was founded in 1128 by King David I. It was an establishment of Canons Regular of the Order of St. Augustine, who were endowed with immense wealth. In 1177, a national council was held in this abbey, on the arrival of a Legate to take cognizance of a dispute between the English and Scottish clergy, as to the submission of the latter to the Church of England. In August, 1332, the army of Edward III. plundered it, carrying off the church plate, and it was burnt in 1385 by the forces of Richard II. In April, 1544, during the irruption of the Earl of Hertford, this abbey was nearly reduced to ashes. The choir and transept of the church or chapel were then destroyed, and nothing was left standing but the nave, of which the ruins now remain. This chapel was very beautiful as an example of Gothic architecture. The remaining structure was built of freestone, and of an oblong form, about 148 ft. from east to west and 66 ft. from north to south. This was the nave of the original church, which, when entire, consisted of a centre and two side aisles, communicating by a double range of equilateral pointed arches, springing from clustered columns, with ornamented capitals. Above each of these rows a second range of smaller pointed arches, double in number, formed the front of a gallery over the stone vaulting of the side aisles; and on the top of these second rows was a third range of small arches, forming a gallery or passage in the thickness of the wall. In the outside of this upper gallery, which was a storey higher than the side aisles, were a number of long narrow windows, which conveyed light into the upper part of the middle aisles; and this part of the building was vaulted with intersecting stone ribs, similar to the roof of St. Giles's Church. The flying buttresses, of which the under range of the south side still remains, were added by Abbot Crawford in 1483. A range of upright buttresses, with canopied niches and pinnacles of a more recent date, may be seen on the north wall. The principal entrance to this church was by a large arched door at the western extremity. In the north wall is another door ornamented with niches. Two doors also entered from the cloister; at the west end is a door opening into a stair leading to the rood-loft, and another now shut up; and in this quarter, in the south wall, is the communication with the palace by which strangers are usually conducted into the chapel. The great east window occupies the western and only remaining one of the four large arches on which the central tower of the church had rested. This window is of modern execution, probably in the reign of James VI. or Charles I.

## ARTHUR'S SEAT.

The neighbourhood of Edinburgh, with Arthur's Seat and Salisbury Crags rising close to its south-eastern suburb, the Blackford and Braid Hills to the south, three miles distant, and Craiglockhart and Corstorphine Hill to the west, all commanding magnificent views of the city, the hills and plains around, and the estuary of the Forth, is scarcely to be surpassed in beauty. Arthur's Seat, judged by shape and not by size, is one of the finest little mountains in the world. Its form is best seen and admired from the Braid Hills, near Liberton Church Tower. The spectator from this point of view looks over Holyrood, and past the Calton Hill, to the harbour of

Leith, and to the opposite Fifeshire coast, while he has the long upward slope of the Old Town, terminating with the Castle on its Rock, to his left hand. It is nearly the same view, but at a rather less distance, that Sir Walter Scott describes in one of the finest passages of "Marmion." The view of Edinburgh from Corstorphine Hill, looking eastward, is totally different, but, on the whole, quite as beautiful; the eye from that point loses all the length of the main city thoroughfares, but is met by the full height of the Castle Rock, in the centre, with the Calton Hill to the left and with Arthur's Seat to the right hand, these three eminences grouped together with a majestic effect. But our purpose just now is to speak of Arthur's seat by itself. It is a Lion's Head and Back, 822 ft. high, with a belt or semicircular breast-plate of lower rocks, called Salisbury Crags, shielding its front base towards the city, directly above the Queen's Park, where the Volunteer Review was held on Thursday last. At the back of the mountain, to the east, is the small lake that appears in one of our Engravings, called Duddingston Loch, with a pleasant rural village and country beyond. There is a good carriage road, "the Queen's Drive," all round Arthur's Seat, and several footpaths lead the pedestrian to its breezy summit, whence he can survey all the shores and isles of the Firth of Forth, with the Bass Rock to one hand, and the peak of North Berwick Law, and with the Ochil mountains of Perthshire, in the other direction. It is a walk of two hours, up there and home again, from any part of Edinburgh. The interior recesses of the mountain afford many quiet nooks for the indulgence of a solitary mood; and the site of St. Anthony's Hermitage, with the well and the ruined chapel, though not entirely sequestered, may be suggestive of some tranquillising thoughts.

#### ROSLIN CHAPEL AND CASTLE.

A favourite excursion, for one day, will be to Roslin and Hawthornden; and we advise everybody to go by a hired carriage, or on the top of the stage-coach, along the turnpike road, instead of by the railway. Roslin is about seven miles south of Edinburgh, and one sees a good deal of the Pentland Hills to the right, all along the road. A brisk little river, the North Esk, which was lovely till it was defiled, like the Water of Leith, with the refuse of paper-mills, brawls cheerfully through a deep ravine, overhung with dense thickets and woods, and in some places displaying cliffs of hard rock, hollowed out in caverns that seem to wind far into the earth. The Castle, which was built by the Norman Earls of St. Clair, within a hundred years after the Norman Conquest of England, is now a stupendous fragment, perched on the verge of the rock overhanging the river, but with a modern building, of extreme plainness, stuck to its inner side. A triple series of vaulted dungeons, tier below tier, the lowest cut out of the solid rock, is remarkable in this construction. Great heaps of the walls have fallen down, and lie in masses of evident ruin. The St. Clairs, or Sinclairs, were Barons of Roslin, Earls of Orkney and Caithness; they ruled the North of Scotland, and one of Scott's ballads, "Rosabelle," commemorates a romantic tradition of their hereditary destiny. The beautiful Gothic Chapel of Roslin, a short distance from the Castle, was built in 1446 by William St. Clair, one of the Barons and Earls. It consists of the chancel alone, the intended nave and aisles never having been erected. The architecture is far from being of pure Gothic style, and is supposed to be the work of Spanish artificers; but the profuse elaboration of the carved ornaments, and their infinite diversity, may delight the less critical taste. This chapel, notwithstanding some damage it sustained by a mob in 1688, is still very entire. It is sixty-eight feet in length, thirty-four in breadth, and forty in height. The roof is arched, and supported by two rows of pillars. At the west end is the monument of George Earl of Caithness, who died in 1582. Near Roslin is the scene of a battle fought between the English and Scots on Feb. 24, 1303, when three divisions of the English army were successively defeated in one day by a body of Scots not one third of their aggregate number.

#### HAWTHORNDEN.

About a mile and a half below Roslin is the old mansion of Hawthornden, which stands on the top of a steep impending precipice of freestone rock, overhanging the river North Esk. In the face of the rock are seen the loopholes and windows of the caves or dens from which, in 1341, the noted chief Alexander Ramsay often sallied out, with his companions, in his predatory excursions against the English invaders. Hawthornden is a building of considerable antiquity. It is mentioned as a fortalice in the year 1433, but it is apparently much older. One part of it is a large vaulted tower, grafted on the native rock. In the upper part of this building there is a plane-tree growing of considerable size. The gate of entrance, though of more modern date than the tower, is probably older than the dwelling-house; the iron gate was lately remaining. Under and near the mansion are two ranges of caves scooped out of the rock, probably places to secure the people and their effects in the wars between the Scots and English. The buildings were partly rebuilt by William Drummond of Hawthornden, the historian and poet, in the year 1638. Drummond spent the greater part of his life in this beautiful retirement, and here wrote the history of the Jameses, and his Poems. The scenery around Hawthornden, as, indeed, all along the banks of the North Esk, is beautiful and romantic.

#### CRAIGMILLAR CASTLE.

Craigmillar Castle, situated near the road to Dalkeith, two or three miles south-east of Edinburgh, is also worthy of a visit. It consists of a strong tower, flanked with turrets, and with an outer front court inclosed by a battlemented wall, 30 ft. high. The earliest mention of this castle occurs in a deed of gift, of the reign of Alexander II., in 1212, by William, son of Henry de Craigmillar, to the monastery of Dunfermline. An inscription on the gate of the outer rampart bears the date 1427. In the year 1477, John Earl of Mar, a younger brother of James III., was confined in this castle. It was also the residence of James V. for some time during his minority. In 1543 this castle was burnt and plundered by the English. Craigmillar was the frequent residence of Mary Queen of Scots, after her return from France in 1561. Her French retinue were lodged at a small distance in the village, which, from that circumstance, still retains the name of Little France. In the immediate neighbourhood of the castle are some excellent freestone quarries.

#### NORTH BERWICK LAW.

North Berwick Law is a conical hill, 612 ft. high, near the southern shore of the entrance to the Firth of Forth, and may be plainly seen in the eastward prospect from any of the hills around Edinburgh. Its summit, upon which are the remains of a watch-tower built during the French war to spy the possible approach of an enemy's naval squadron, affords a most extensive view of Fife and Perthshire, to the north, as far as the Grampians, and of Stirlingshire westward to Ben Lomond, as well as of the Lothians, to the Pentland Hills. Tantallon Castle, and the Bass Rock, are within two or three miles of this place.

### THE EDINBURGH VOLUNTEER REVIEW OF 1860.

Our Scotch contemporaries have naturally been pleased to dwell upon their reminiscences of the gratifying scene in the Queen's Park at Edinburgh twenty-one years ago. We follow some of them, the *Glasgow Herald* more especially, in copying a few extracts from the reports published at that time, which seem to have a fresh interest upon the present occasion.

The Volunteer Review of Aug. 7, 1860, was not the first occasion on which her Majesty had seen her Scottish citizen defenders; for we have it recorded that, on Oct. 11, 1859, a large detachment of the 3rd and 10th Lanarkshire (Glasgow Southern) and 4th Glasgow Northern, to the number of 300, proceeded to Lochlomond and Loch Katrine, to form a guard of honour to her Majesty on the occasion of the inauguration of the City of Glasgow Waterworks. This was the first public appearance of the Volunteers, in Scotland at least, and the first band of volunteers her Majesty had ever seen. Captain David Dreghorn, who was in command, travelled from Callander on board the Rob Roy with the Royal party, in the full uniform of his corps; and her Majesty and Prince Albert showed the great interest they took in the movement by asking him questions regarding its progress in Scotland. The acquaintanceship thus formed was renewed in August of the following year; for on the day of the review, while the 3rd Lanark, or Southern battalion, under Acting-Major Dreghorn, was passing along Princes-street, a cry was raised that the Queen was coming. Instantly the battalion was halted, and as the Royal cortège passed a salute was given. Prince Albert recognised the commanding officer, and at a later stage of the day's proceedings, when marching past the Royal carriage in the Queen's Park, the Prince Consort called the attention of her Majesty to the battalion, saying, "These are the Loch Katrine men."

It was, however, the display in Hyde Park which set the Volunteers in Scotland a thinking that a similar spectacle should take place north of the Tweed. Up to this time Scotland had turned out more men under the Volunteer standard, relatively at least, than had England, and some of the more enthusiastic members of home corps were inclined to think that if her Majesty should grant the request a larger number would march past than those who made up the Hyde Park display. It cannot be said, however, that this feeling was very general, for when her Majesty fixed the day for the review those in authority did not see their way to manoeuvre more than 12,000 to 15,000 men in the small space of the Queen's Park at Holyrood. The announcement of the Royal review seemed to have a magical effect. In all quarters drilling became a fever, and there was an excitement in the air which had never had a parallel in the history of the country. At almost all hours of the night and morning, and in every village, town, and hamlet, the voice of the drill-sergeant was heard, and for weeks nothing was talked of but the Review. Men who were abroad hurried home in order to have the privilege of taking a part in the national demonstration. In Glasgow some young men left the attractions of Italy, of the Swiss mountains, and of the banks of the Rhine, that they might join their brethren in arms before the Queen. This feeling was manifested all over the country, and as return after return poured into the military headquarters at Edinburgh, the strategic skill of the most experienced was taxed in solving the problem how to dispose of such a large force. At length, on Tuesday, Aug. 7, 1860, the citizens of Edinburgh beheld a scene which they had never witnessed before. All the public buildings and nearly all the private houses were decorated in honour of the occasion; and as regiment after regiment marched through the streets to take up the positions assigned them in the Queen's Park, they were accompanied by the hearty demonstrations of admiring crowds. Thanks to Colonel M'Murdo, the first Inspector-General of Volunteers and their firm friend, all the corps were accommodated, and, in addition to the 20,000 from Scotland, there were between 2000 and 3000 from the northern part of England, who had requested, and were, of course, allowed, to join their brethren of the north. Long before the hour fixed, the heights of Arthur's Seat and Salisbury Crags, and every available spot in a place peculiarly suited for spectators, were crowded with people, all in holiday attire. Indeed, some of the more enthusiastic had at an early hour taken their places, and quietly remained there till the proceedings had terminated. These, however, enjoyed the novel spectacle of the gathering of an army composed of the best blood in the country, and armed not for offensive, but for defensive purposes. The rushing hither and thither of mounted officers, together with the smart marching of the different battalions as they moved to their various assigned positions, were enough to occupy the attention of the onlookers and take away the weariness which generally attends long waiting. Hardly had all the corps taken up their posts before the signal was heard which announced the departure of her Majesty from the Old Palace of Holyrood. A continuous wave of cheering, gathering and swelling in force as each knot of spectators took up the refrain, told the dirty and travel-stained army that their Sovereign was approaching, and that the hour of their greatest joy was near at hand. At the bugle-call the bands struck up the National Anthem, and 20,000 men gave the Royal salute. After this ceremony of welcome, her Majesty, accompanied by the Duchess of Kent, Princess Alice, and Prince Arthur, with Prince Albert and the Duke of Buccleuch, passed along the whole line, scrutinising the troops with the greatest attention, while the cheers from the hill-sides resounded from the lungs of thousands. As soon as her Majesty had taken up her position at the Royal flagstaff, the whole army, on a sign from General Wetherall, who was in command, was put in motion, and the marching past commenced. It is unnecessary to give any details of this movement. For an hour and forty minutes regiment after regiment, in all the varied uniforms which then detracted from the general appearance of the force, though it spoke loudly enough of the independent spirit which pervaded it, marched past her Majesty; and though the space at the command of the Generals was rather too confined, yet the Volunteers, as they came out of the saluting-base, were wheeled up by Colonel M'Murdo into parallel masses of columns, and passed along to their original ground as soon as it was vacated by the rear of the whole body, which was still on its way to march past. In so masterly a manner was this manoeuvre conducted that the whole of the First Division was formed up on its original ground in line of contiguous columns, and ready for the advance in line and Royal salute, while company after company of the Second Division was still moving steadily on past the Royal standard. Indeed, so admirable was the arrangement that not ten minutes had elapsed after the marching past of the last company before all was ready for the advance in line. On the signal being given, the whole line advanced, the review bands playing. "The effect of this," says a writer, "was, in one word, indescribable, and when the whole was simultaneously halted, and the Royal salute given, the silent grandeur of the scene, broken only by the chords of the National Anthem, sent a thrill of heart-stirring awe through the assembled multitude. But on a sudden the

deathlike silence is broken, and the pent-up enthusiasm of the Volunteers breaks forth like the bursting of some vast reservoir. A cheer such as only Britons have in them to give goes forth with the full power of 22,000 loyal throats—a cheer such as old Holyrood never heard before, and probably has heard for the last time, caught up by the crowds on the hill, and rolled back to the plain again and again, to burst forth with redoubled energy, until it merges into one prolonged, heart-stirring, joyous roar, shakos and caps and busbies being held on high on swords and rifles and carbines, till the whole mass resemble a few thousand yards of dahlia props, with the flower-pots on the ends; a sight and a sound probably never to be experienced again, and most surely never to be forgotten by one of the countless throng who that day poured out their ovation of love and loyalty at the feet of a beloved Sovereign."

When calm had succeeded to uproar, it was observed that her Majesty was speaking to General Wetherall, and immediately after the Queen left the park for Holyrood. Sir George called the officers commanding battalions to the front, and informed them of her Majesty's approval, which would be more formally made known in a general order. This order was issued on Aug. 10, and contained the following clause:—"Her Majesty could not see without admiration the soldier-like bearing of the different corps as they passed before her; and she finds in the high state of efficiency to which they have attained in an incredibly short space of time another proof that she may at all times surely rely on the loyalty and patriotism of her people for the defence in the hour of need of the freedom and integrity of the Empire." Within little more than half an hour after her Majesty had re-entered Holyrood the vast army of 22,000 men had entirely fled out through the various means of exit. Everything had been so admirably arranged that there was little or no confusion, and in a short time the Queen's Park and the hill-sides resumed their wonted appearance.

### THE ORIGIN OF THE VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT.

It will be understood that what is here to be spoken of is only the revival of the Volunteer movement within our own time. Many of the present active and zealous Volunteers, being under thirty or thirty-five years of age, can hardly remember when or how it arose. The late grand review of English Volunteers by the Queen in Windsor Park, and this week's review by her Majesty in the Queen's Park at Edinburgh, are noted as coming in the twenty-first, or "majority," year from the date of corresponding public events in the early times of modern volunteer service. But the elders of the present generation are concerned to let it be known that the formation of the existing volunteer corps began so long ago as 1852. It was not suggested by the Franco-Italian war of 1859, though Tennyson's verses, "Riflemen, form!" were composed on that occasion. The *Coup d'Etat* of Louis Napoleon, in December, 1851, followed by the re-establishment of the French Empire with the title of Napoleon III., was the alarming event which roused Englishmen of all classes to set on foot a system of trained citizen soldiery; and the first offer to this purpose was accepted by her Majesty's Government in February, 1852.

We would now direct the attention of readers to a seasonable pamphlet, just published by Messrs. Hamilton, Adams, and Co., in Paternoster-row, and by a local publisher at Exeter, which sets forth the precise facts and circumstances. It is, of course, very well known that the Victoria Rifle Corps, whose historic claims to precedence, after the Hon. Artillery Company of London, have been vindicated by Mr. Hans Busk, is much older as an association than any of the hundred provincial corps now in existence. It remained, in fact, from the great Volunteer Movement of 1803, the time of Napoleon I. and his threatened invasion of England from Boulogne. But it had lapsed from a state of military organisation and discipline, and had become simply a recognised and privileged Rifle Club, till the revival of the Volunteer force, throughout the country, which took place rather more than a quarter of a century ago.

The earliest that was formed, and first in order of precedence, according to the official Army List, of all the Volunteer infantry corps, is the 1st (Exeter and South Devon) of which Lieutenant-Colonel W. H. Walrond is now the commanding officer. Mr. George Pycroft, of Kenton, near Exeter, Assistant-Surgeon to the 3rd (Devonshire) Artillery Volunteers, has written the pamphlet here noticed, giving an exact account of the manner in which the 1st Devon Volunteer Rifle Corps was got up in 1852. The merit of conceiving and starting this project, which was the actual germ of the whole contemporary volunteer movement, belongs to Dr. J. C. Bucknill, F.R.S., at that time Superintendent of the Devon County Lunatic Asylum, at Exminster, and latterly one of the Commissioners in Lunacy. It was on Jan. 27, 1852, that Dr. Bucknill communicated his proposal to Mr. Pycroft and to Mr. G. H. Haydon, now steward of Bethlehem Hospital, London. A letter was that day prepared, asking the Lord Lieutenant of the county, the late Earl Fortescue, to give it his approval, which he did; and a committee was formed at Exeter, of which the late Mr. W. Denis Moore, solicitor, sometime Mayor of that city, was the most active member. Through the prompt action of Lord Fortescue the Government was induced, by a letter from Sir George Grey, on Feb. 16, to sanction the formation of the Corps, upon condition that its members should "provide their own arms and equipments, and defray all expenses connected with it, except in the event of being assembled for actual service." The arrangement was confirmed by Mr. Spencer Walpole, who succeeded Sir George Grey as Home Secretary in the same year; and Lord Palmerston, when he came to the Home Office in December, signified the first appointment of nine officers; Sir E. S. Pridcaux, Bart., being Major-Commandant, Mr. Denis Moore Adjutant, and other gentlemen, Captains and Lieutenants. Three companies were enrolled within a few months, from October to March, at the Castle of Exeter, and Mr. Pycroft relates some amusing little anecdotes of their drilling, parades, and rifle practice. The date of the earliest commissions in the Victoria Rifle Corps of London is Aug. 4, 1853, several months later than the first commissions issued to the 1st Devon Rifle Corps. The Government of Lord Derby, in the preceding year, had expressly declined to countenance, for the present, the formation of any other Rifle Corps, and had made a special exception in favour of that raised by Exeter and South or East Devon, because it had already obtained the Royal sanction. We consider that Mr. Pycroft, and Dr. Bucknill before him, have done well in putting these facts on record, and in supporting by unquestionable proofs the claim of Devonshire—one of whose Volunteer riflemen, Mr. T. Beck, of Tiverton, is the Wimbledon Champion of this year—to have led the way in the Volunteer movement nearly thirty years ago. It may also be remarked that a Devonshire Corps stands second on the list of Mounted Rifles, and another is third on the list of Artillery Volunteers.

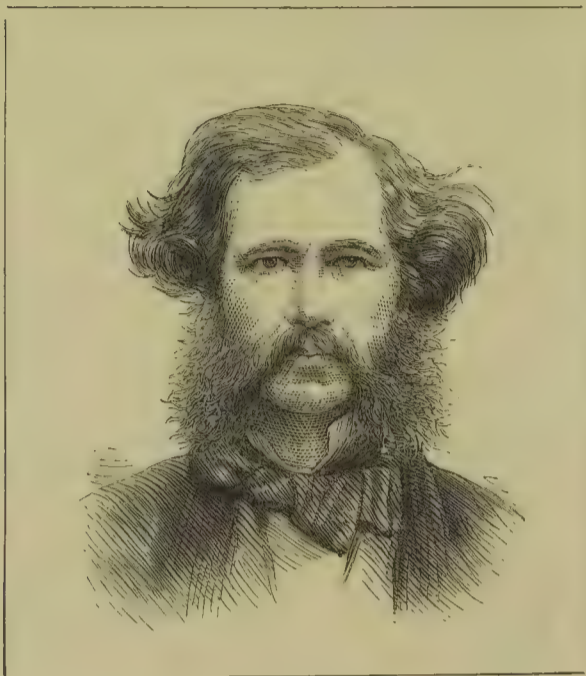
In the year 1859, when serious apprehensions of a general

T H E R O Y A L V I S I T T O E D I N B U R G H .



1ST ABERDEENSHIRE (FULL DRESS).

war on the Continent had been excited by the French and Sardinian alliance to deprive Austria of her dominions in Lombardy, the Conservative Government of Lord Derby, on May 12, issued a general notification, inviting the formation of Volunteer rifle corps, under the provisions of the old Act of George III. The Queen, on March 7, 1860, held a Levée at St. James's Palace, at which she received 2500 officers of the newly formed corps, representing an effective force of 70,000 men. The total number enrolled at that date was 180,000, of whom 40,000 were already formed into battalions,



LIEUT.-COLONEL W. M. MACDONALD  
(2ND PERTHSHIRE).

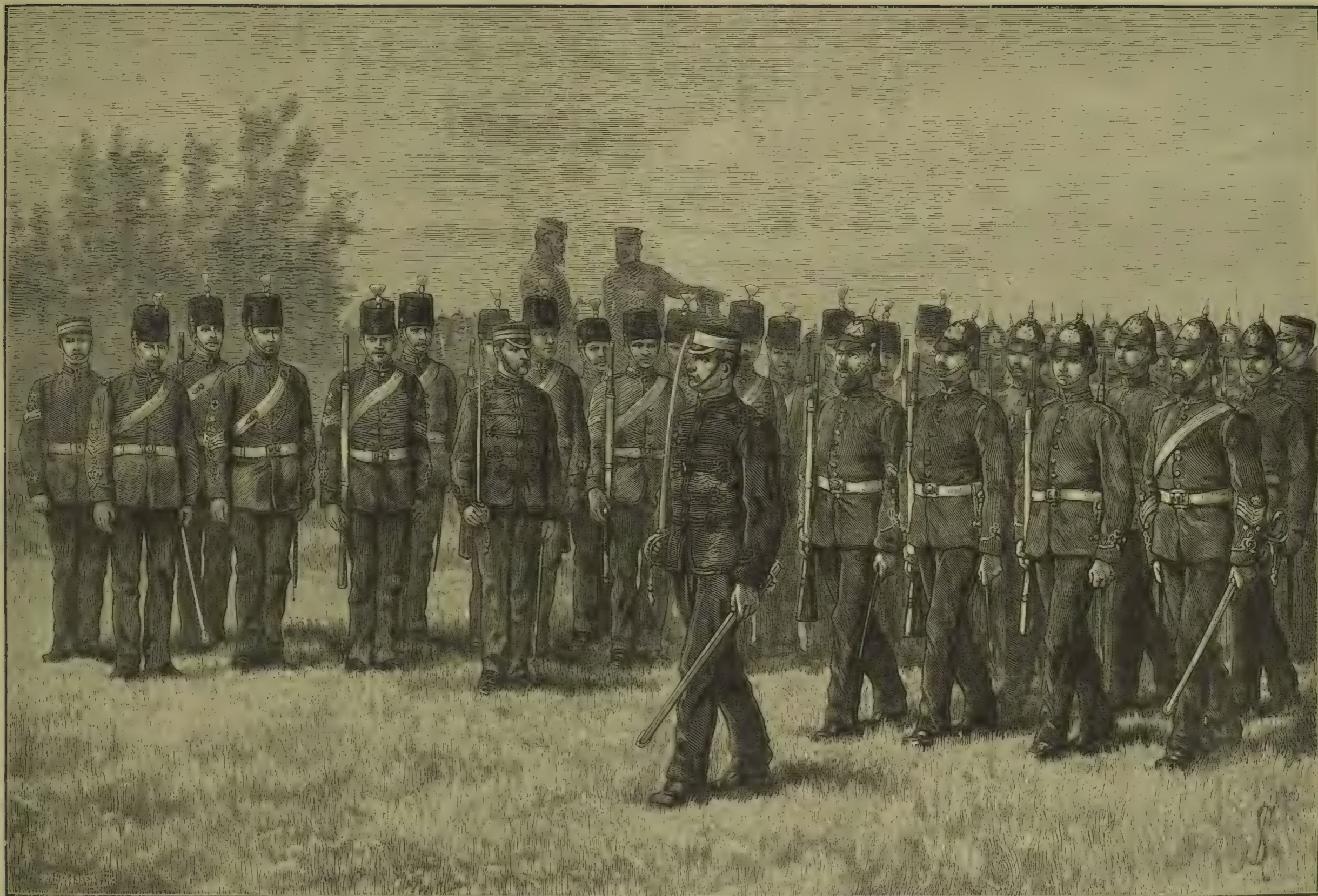
and had undergone drill, and were properly armed at their own private cost. A grand review of 21,000 Metropolitan and Home Counties Volunteers, by the Queen and Prince Albert, took place in Hyde Park on June 23, 1860. The first meeting of the National Rifle Association, on Wimbledon-common, was opened, by the Queen in person, her Majesty firing the first shot from a fixed rifle, on July 2; and the Edinburgh Volunteer Review was held on Aug. 7, in the same year.



OFFICER 3RD FORFAR (DUNDEE FIGHLANDERS).



BORDER RIFLES (ROXBURGHSHIRE AND SELKIRKSHIRE): 1ST ROXBURGH MOUNTED RIFLES.



1st Lincolshire.

1st Aberdeenshire.

THE ROYAL VISIT TO EDINBURGH: SCOTTISH ENGINEER VOLUNTEERS.

## THE SCOTTISH VOLUNTEERS.

We have filled great part of this week's publication, anticipatory of the great assemblage of Scottish volunteers at Edinburgh on Thursday, with numerous illustrations of the uniforms and accoutrements of some of the different Rifle Corps, Mounted Corps, Artillery, and Engineers, belonging to various counties and towns of Scotland; and with Portraits of many of their commanding officers. The following is a correct enumeration of all the Volunteer Corps named in the schedule appended to the General Orders for the Review, with the arrangement for brigading them:—The Cavalry Brigade is formed of the 1st Fife Light Horse, 1st Forfar Light Horse, and 1st Roxburgh Mounted Rifles (the Mounted Corps of the "Border Rifles," shown in one of our illustrations).

1st Division, commanded by Major-General Sir A. Alison, K.C.B. 1st Brigade (Artillery), consisting of 1st Forfarshire Artillery, 1st Renfrew and Dumbarton Artillery, 1st Argyll and Bute Artillery, 1st Caithness Artillery, 1st Aberdeen Artillery, and 1st Inverness Artillery. The above are all in blue uniform. 2nd Brigade, 1st Forfarshire Rifles, 2nd Forfarshire, 3rd Forfarshire, 1st Perthshire, and 2nd Perthshire. 3rd Brigade (scarlet and grey), 1st Stirlingshire, 1st Kincardineshire and Aberdeenshire, 1st Sutherlandshire, 1st Argyllshire, 1st Dumbarton, and 1st Clackmannan and Kinross. 4th Brigade, 6th Lanarkshire, 7th Lanarkshire, 1st Aberdeenshire (Rifles), 1st Inverness, and Linlithgow Rifles.

2nd Division, commanded by Major-General W. G. Cameron, O.B. 1st Brigade (Artillery), all in blue, composed of 1st Northumberland and Durham Artillery, 2nd Northumberland, 1st Berwick-on-Tweed, 1st Edinburgh City Artillery, 1st Berwickshire (Artillery), 1st Midlothian (Artillery), 1st Haddington (Artillery), 2nd Berwick (Artillery), 3rd Durham (Artillery), and 1st Newcastle-on-Tyne. 2nd Brigade, 1st Fifeshire Artillery, 1st Ross-shire Rifles, 1st Elgin, and 1st Fifeshire Rifles. 3rd Brigade, 1st Newcastle and Durham (Engineers), 7th Middlesex (London Scottish), 1st Midlothian (Rifles), and 1st Cumberland. 4th Brigade, 1st Edinburgh City, 2nd Edinburgh City, with Cadet Corps, 2nd Northumberland, and 1st Haddington. 5th Brigade, 1st Northumberland and Berwick-on-Tweed (Rifles), 2nd Midlothian, 1st Roxburgh and Selkirk (Border Rifles), 1st Berwickshire (Rifles), 1st Newcastle-on-Tyne (Rifles).

3rd Division, commanded by Major-General Sir J. C. McLeod, K.C.B. 1st Brigade, formed of 1st Lanarkshire Artillery, 1st Ayrshire and Galloway Artillery, 1st Lanarkshire Engineers, 1st Aberdeenshire Engineers, 1st Dumfries (Rifles), and Galloway Rifles. 2nd Brigade, 1st Renfrewshire, 2nd Renfrewshire, 3rd Renfrewshire, 1st Ayrshire, and 2nd Ayrshire. 3rd Brigade, 1st Lanarkshire, 2nd Lanarkshire, 5th Lanarkshire, and 9th Lanarkshire. 4th Brigade, 3rd Lanarkshire, 4th Lanarkshire, 8th Lanarkshire, and 10th Lanarkshire, all in scarlet.

The Scottish Volunteer force assembled on Aug. 7, 1860, to be reviewed by the Queen at Edinburgh, as already described, was ranged in two divisions. The first consisted of Mounted Rifles, 84; Artillery, two brigades, 3451; Engineers, 211; Rifles, three brigades, 8501: total, 12,247. The second division consisted of four brigades of Volunteer Rifles, numbering together 8257 men. The total force on the ground was 20,522, of whom about 18,000 were of the Scottish corps. This military display will have been doubled by the Edinburgh Volunteer Review of the present week, the total force to be assembled on Thursday being 40,600, of whom 36,000 belong to Scotland. This number, 36,000, is about three quarters of the whole number of "efficients" in Scotland.

We present illustrations of the Border Mounted Rifles (1st Roxburghshire), the 1st Aberdeenshire Engineers and 1st Lanarkshire Engineers, which are the only two Volunteer Engineer Corps in Scotland; also, the 1st Aberdeenshire Rifles, the Border Rifles (1st Roxburgh and 1st Selkirk), the 2nd Perthshire (Perthshire Highland), the Queen's City of Edinburgh, the Forfarshire Artillery, the Renfrewshire and Dumbarton Artillery, the 1st Sutherland (Sutherland Highlanders), the 1st Fife, 1st Stirlingshire, and several Ayrshire and Lanarkshire Corps, besides the portraits of many officers belonging to other Scottish corps in different parts of the country.

The "Border Rifle Volunteers," which is the title they were officially authorised to bear in 1868, have their local habitation in the counties of Roxburgh and Selkirk—anciently Teviotdale and Ettrick Forest, which formed the Middle Marches of the Scottish Border. Previously to the "consolidation," which took place in 1880, they consisted of the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th Roxburghshire and 1st and 2nd Selkirkshire Corps, with their head-quarters respectively in the towns of Jedburgh, Kelso, Melrose, Hawick, Galashiels, and Selkirk—the head-quarters of the administrative battalion being stationed at Melrose. The district in question, we need scarcely observe, is pre-eminently a "classical" region, rendered world-famous by the writings of Sir Walter Scott, whose home at Abbotsford was within three miles of the little town last mentioned. The surname of Scott, which is borne by the Duke of Buccleuch, who is the Lord Lieutenant of Roxburghshire; by Lord Polwarth, Lord Lieutenant of Selkirkshire (the representative of the celebrated "Wat of Harden"), and by many of the principal landowners, is by far the most common among the people in general. The other Border clans—Elliot, Turnbulls, Kerrs, Rutherfords, Pringles, and Olivers—are also very numerous represented in the ranks of the Border Rifles.

Bugler William Balmer, of the Border Rifles, was born at Hawick, in the year 1800, enlisted in the 92nd Highlanders in 1817, and after twenty-one years' service as bugler and drummer in that regiment—of which twelve were spent in the West Indies—was discharged in 1838 with a pension of one shilling a day. Returning to his native town, he resumed the occupation of a weaver; and on the formation of the 4th Roxburgh Corps in 1860 he joined it, and continued to serve as a bugler for twenty years. When the regiment was assembled, old Balmer, as the best bugler in it, was invariably selected to act as orderly bugler, and it was only within the last two or three years that he began to find it difficult to keep up in marching—sometimes on the steep sides of the Border hills. He was placed on the retired list in 1880, but is still hale and hearty.

The regiment consists of nine companies, of which two each are contributed by Hawick, Galashiels, and Selkirk, a large proportion of the men being workers in the woollen factories of those well-known seats of the Tweed trade. The beautiful but less populous towns of Jedburgh, Kelso, and Melrose furnish the remaining three companies. There is a Mounted Company, under the command of Lord Melgund. The Border Riflemen still adhere to their original uniform as regards its material—a steel-grey cloth, which they may be said to make for themselves, either at Galashiels or Selkirk. It was adopted as one of the Government patterns (No. 6537), and, with the brown leather belts, which are worn, it is considered to make a very

serviceable and at the same time soldier-like uniform—more suitable for a Volunteer corps, though, of course, less showy than the scarlet, which has now become so general. On their helmet-plates the Borderers wear by authority as their badge the crest of the house of Douglas—the heart ensigned by an Imperial crown—with the motto, "Do or die." Many years ago they adopted as an undress forage cap the blue bonnet of the Scottish lowlands—a head-dress eminently distinctive of the locality, and known by various names, amongst others, as the "Kelso Bonnet." It is almost unnecessary to add that the regiment invariably marches past to the spirit-stirring tune of "All the Blue Bonnets are over the Border." The commanding officer is Lieutenant-Colonel Sir George Henry Scott Douglas, Bart., of Springwood Park. He formerly served in the 34th Regiment, and is well known as one of the most zealous volunteer officers in the service. In the management of the Border Rifle Association, which holds its annual meetings at Melrose, and is one of the best regulated district associations in the country, he has all along taken the leading part. The Border Rifles, it may be said, have always borne a good reputation for discipline and efficiency, to which a strong feeling of *esprit de corps* no doubt greatly contributes. Of late years they have been in the habit of forming a regimental camp on the picturesque slopes of the Eildon Hills, near Melrose—a practice which is not only popular with the men, but affords them the opportunity of learning many lessons in the duties of soldiers, which could not easily be acquired otherwise.

One of our Artists has designed three Sketches for another page, which will not be supposed to represent actual incidents of the military or domestic experience of any particular Scottish Volunteer Corps enumerated in the above list; but which may be allowed to pass without offence, in the way of humorous suggestive fancy, among the possibilities of any similar movement, and may be the more readily conceived in proportion to its wide popularity in town and country. The soldierly demeanour and appearance of the Volunteers, in general, throughout all Scotland, will not require any direct attestation.

A pleasant scene of peaceful repose and refreshment in the yard of a farm-house or country inn, where a party of volunteers, after attending drill in plain clothes, sit together and "have a crack" about the affairs of the local corps, is represented in one of our Sketches. The women of the house, mother and daughter, are serving them with barley bannocks from the basket, and prime native whisky from a bottle which is carried round punctually, but which has no worse effect than gently to stimulate the flow of harmonious conversation. The volunteers have left their rifles, with bayonets and slings, in safe keeping within, so that they may here take their ease, and enjoy the freedom from restraint and responsibility in their military charge. It is only a "company drill" for which they have been assembled upon this occasion; the periodical battalion drill is somewhat more strict and formal. At parades, marches-out, and inspections they wear full uniform; and some regulations even forbid men to smoke on the road, when going separately to or from the rendezvous of their corps.

## ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE REVIEW.

The necessity of compiling and printing this number of our Journal before it is possible for us to receive the report of actual proceedings at Edinburgh on Thursday afternoon confines our present means of information to the arrangements which have been made for the Scottish Volunteer Review of this week. The following statement, therefore, is altogether in the future tense. It is estimated that the whole force will consist of three or four squadrons of Light Horse and Mounted Rifles, fourteen brigades of Garrison Artillery, three battalions of Engineers, and forty-eight battalions of Infantry, of which all but four of the Artillery brigades, one battalion of Engineers, and five battalions of Infantry are from Scotland itself. All the English corps come from the Border counties, except the 7th Middlesex, the well-known London Scottish, who come 350 strong from London. The estimated number of the whole force is 40,624, of which 36,080 are from Scotland. With regard to colour of uniform, the green and grey corps will be in much smaller numbers than they were at Windsor, when of the infantry only twenty-three battalions were in scarlet, against forty in green and eighteen in grey. At Edinburgh, of the forty-one Scottish battalions which are to be present, not less than thirty are dressed in scarlet, the greens being five and the greys six in number. Of the five English battalions which will take part in the Review, three wear scarlet and two grey, one of the latter being the London Scottish. The Cavalry and Mounted Rifles will form one brigade, and there will be three divisions of Infantry (including Garrison Artillery and Engineers acting as Infantry); the 1st and 3rd being of four brigades, and the 2nd of five brigades. Five or six battalions will compose a brigade. Major-General A. Macdonald, commanding the North British District, will command the whole; Major-Generals Sir Archibald Alison, W. G. Cameron, and Sir J. McLeod, will be the Divisional Commanders. Colonels Dormer and Preston are the Assistant-Adjutants and Quartermasters-General. Early on Thursday morning the various county corps will begin to arrive in Edinburgh. Some few, who come from long distances or arrive very early, will be allowed to make their own arrangements for refreshments in the city itself; but in all cases the regiments belonging to the 1st and 3rd Divisions must be at their rendezvous in the "Meadows" by half-past twelve, and those of the 2nd Division at theirs, under Salisbury Crags, by half-past two. The whole force will be formed up on the Review Ground by three o'clock, the cavalry being posted on the cricket-ground opposite to the west wall of Holyrood Gardens, and the battalions in line of quarter-columns, facing to the north. The 1st Division, however, will have to be at a right angle to the general alignment for want of space. At a quarter before four o'clock the Queen will leave Holyrood Palace, and having inspected the Cavalry, will drive along the lines of the 2nd and 3rd Divisions under Salisbury Crags, driving past the High School cricket-ground, keeping well to the boundary wall of the Park until Arthur-street is reached, when her Majesty will pass on to the Drive to the termination of the line of the 4th Brigade of the 3rd Division. These troops will be drawn up facing the Drive, and her Majesty will return along the line to the parade-ground, where, having finished the inspection of the Volunteers, she will drive along the front of the eastern portion of the Grand Stand, and take up her position at the saluting-flag.

The disposition of the troops has been somewhat altered from what was originally proposed. As first arranged, it was intended that two divisions should be drawn up in three sides of a square on the parade-ground, with the line facing the Royal party and the Grand Stand on the north, and that the other division should be drawn up on the sloping ground between St. Margaret's Well and Haggis Knowe. The great increase in the number of Volunteers who have promised to

attend the review, and the desire of the military authorities to keep the troops out from amongst the people on the hill, has, however, doubtless led to the abandonment of the original design. Under the new arrangement, the four infantry brigades of the 1st Division will be drawn up on the south side of the parade-ground, with the Queen's Drive immediately in the rear. The first brigade of the 1st Division, with the cavalry in front, will be on the east side of the parade-ground, facing the north, the head of the brigade being to the north-east of the Grand Stand. The second, third, and fourth brigades of this division, with the first brigade of the 2nd Division, will occupy positions on the south side of the parade-ground with the Queen's Drive in the rear, while the rest of the troops will, previous to the march-past, be drawn up in the valley below Salisbury Crags. The front ranks of the second brigade will be nearly opposite the south end of the east wall of Holyrood Palace Garden, the third, fourth, and fifth brigades following; and the first, second, third, and fourth brigades of the 3rd Division will extend along the Drive to nearly opposite Heriot Mount. The rendezvous of the 2nd Division extends from St. Leonard's Hill up to the Echoing Rock to the west of the Albert Gate, the brigades rendezvousing in numerical order from north to south.

When the order is given to march past, the cavalry and the first brigade will proceed in the direction of Holyrood to the saluting-flag, while the rest of the troops will march along the south of the parade-ground; then, turning northwards at a point opposite the east end of the Grand Stand, they will march about 120 yards; and, facing westward, pass the saluting base. Each brigade will, on the average, occupy over 160 yards, and the whole line of troops will extend fully a mile. The march-past is to be in battalion quarter-columns, with "shouldered" arms and (except as regards the Artillery) with fixed bayonets. The march-past in quarter-column at the "shoulder" (i.e., the "shoulder" of the "short" Manual) was first introduced, we are told, at the Royal Review in Hyde Park in 1876, and has been continued at great Volunteer gatherings ever since. At Windsor last month, for the first time, the Volunteer Infantry were ordered to present arms with fixed bayonets—quite a novelty to them; and now they are to march past also with fixed bayonets.

The Royal Company of Archers of Scotland, under their Captain, the Duke of Buccleuch, form the Queen's bodyguard on this occasion.

The regular troops available for keeping the ground and to supply guards of honour and escorts on the review day are not very numerous. The regiments at present in garrison at Edinburgh are the 21st Hussars, who will supply the Queen's escort, and the first battalion of the Black Watch, the 42nd Highlanders.

## THE HARVEST.

Mr. James Caird has supplied the *Times* with the following article on the harvest of 1891:—

The Agricultural Returns of this year give the smallest acreage in wheat since 1867, when they were first established. The decline from 1868 (when the returns were more accurate) is 1,000,000 acres, or one fourth of the whole extent at that time. The smaller breadth of the present year, as compared with the preceding one, is the result of the unusually heavy autumn rains on the east side of England, where the largest acreage of wheat is grown.

But for the late wet weather and diminished temperature, the yield would have proved equal to nearly the average of the years preceding 1874. But mildew has made its appearance, and will affect the quality; and yield of the later crops. On two thirds of the wheat land an average crop will be made up by fineness of quality, on one third, even with that aid, it will be at least ten per cent below the old average. Heavy crops are rare, most are thin, but well headed, and there is a too common evidence shown throughout the country of the diminished capital of the farmers by a lower scale of farming. Where one third of the capital has been lost and credit in an equal proportion has been withdrawn, there cannot be the same liberal outlay on labour, live stock, and manure.

We begin the harvest year very bare of an old stock of wheat in the country. Our annual requirements are from 24 to 25 million quarters. When the last harvest year is completed we shall have imported over 16,000,000 quarters. Our own crop of this year will probably yield 9½ million quarters, so that if we can reckon on a foreign supply equal to that of last year, and at not much over the same price, we shall be safe.

But we have never in any preceding year, from Sept. 1 to Aug. 31, touched so high an import. Five sevenths of it have come from the United States, one seventh from India and Australia, the rest from other countries, of which but a small proportion was supplied from Europe. There is said to be an abundant harvest in Russia, which previous to 1872 frequently sent us one third of our foreign supply. The American crop is not well spoken of, but between the additional breadth sown and the unexhausted stocks of last year, there is reason to anticipate that there will be no serious falling off in that most important source of our supply.

In France the wheat crop is believed to be scanty, and prices are rising steadily in that country. Millers, who were holding off, have been forced to yield to the increasing demands of the grower as the deficiency of the crop develops itself. France is the only country that ever really competes with us in the foreign wheat market; and that competition, already begun, added to the damp condition of the new wheat now being harvested, can hardly fail to be attended with an advance of price in this country above that of the last three years.

With regard to potatoes, our other food crop, the breadth planted in Great Britain is 5 per cent higher than 1880, and the largest in the last ten years, and, so far, with very little sign of disease.

Barley is the best corn crop of the year, but has not ripened equally. Oats are extremely deficient, especially in the southern counties. Hay is 50 per cent deficient, but generally got in fine condition. Mangolds and green crops, after many failures of first sowing, are now rapidly improving, and give promise of a tolerable crop.

One of the best features of the season has been the fine weather for cleansing the ground in the spring and early summer months, which enabled the farmers, at comparatively moderate cost, to rid much of their land of the accumulated weeds of previous wet years. But they have been heavily hit by seasons and losses of stock, and are deserving of all sympathy and consideration. The sheep stock of Great Britain in the last two years has diminished by more than 12 per cent, there being a decline of two million sheep and one million lambs since 1879.

The Earl of Bradford has remitted 10 per cent on the half-yearly rents of his tenants on the Weston and Knockin estates, Shropshire, and 20 per cent on the rents of the Hughley estate, the increased remission in the latter case being in consideration of the serious losses incurred by the farmers among sheep and cattle during the early part of the year.

## AMONGST THE HEATHER.

As the waterbrooks to the panting hart when heated in the chase, so are all the haunts of Nature to the town-toilers now released at length from their labours. Now, when Summer and Autumn have met and embraced, when for the life of us we cannot tell to which of the twain we are subject, there is a subtle fragrance in the balmy summer-autumn air that is full of whisperings of green lanes and shady woods, of yellow corn-fields and purple moors, of the restless sea and meandering rivers and rivulets that steal through scenes of infinite rest and peacefulness. In all the domains of Nature we may find the rest we are panting for. Some of us will find music, soothing and refreshing, in the melancholy sighing of the sea-waves; some in the murmuring ripple of a trout-stream; others, again, in the rustling corn-fields, and where Philomela, in densest thicket, pours forth his wealth of music into the listening woods; and some in the breezes of the trackless moor.

Perhaps nowhere are we impressed with such a sense of utter restfulness, nowhere seem so severed from city turmoil and "the madding crowd," as in the upland wilds where bloom the heather and the whortleberries, where, amongst unbroken masses of heath and bracken and mountain fern, the shy moorland birds find the seclusion and freedom they so dearly love. Nor is it only the restfulness of the scenery that makes us love these heathery wilds. The views which unfold themselves to our gaze are rich and beautiful, often rising to a sublimity of character that thrills the soul with intensest ecstasy.

Now we are on the brow of a hill round which ranges an amphitheatre of higher lands, and, far as the eye can reach, north, south, east, west, we behold a glittering sea of purple, relieved here and there perhaps by the golden gorse and the varying greens of bracken and mountain fern. Silence reigns supreme, save when we flush from its heathery bed a grouse that on whirling wing darts off into deeper recesses of the purple wilderness. And now we are down where the scream of the plover startles us ever and anon with its shrill cry of alarm; and now by the rushing torrent that, leaping heedlessly over stones and rocky ledges, comes noisily down from its highland sources, in whose clear, bubbling waters we see, now skimming its surface, now deep in the impetuous stream running along its rocky bed, that true bird of the wild, the dipper, or water-ousel. And now, following the torrent towards its source, we pass through deep gorges where flits past us, his white necklace glittering in the sun, the ring-ousel. And now we are on the mountain-side, where the scene again widens before us, bathed in a flood of sunlight, save where some dark, lone crag intercepts the rays, or where a cloud, hanging over the mid-distance, throws a deep purple gloom that serves as a foil to the brighter tints. Carelessly and light of heart we travel upwards, until Phoebus, sinking in a blood-red sky, sets all the western hills on fire, and casts a glow of mingled red and purple upon the masses of heather down beneath us, and dyes in rosiest red the floating clouds, and even the edges of the dark lone crags, involving, however, their outer sides, by contrast, in a darkness black as midnight.

Yes, there is rest for the brain-weary ones up here in the breezy heath-lands—that is, to lovers of nature pure and wild; and there is scenery beautiful, imposing, sublime; above all, there is an exhilarating influence that refreshes and reanimates both soul and body. The attractions of the moors is not confined to sportsmen—we do not mean the supporters of the murderous battue, but those true manly lovers of the trigger who seek their birds for themselves and who are satisfied with a sportsman-like bag. By no means are the attractions of the moorland confined to the "gunners," but to all who take pleasure in the wild and the picturesque, and who love to study the habits of our wild birds and flowers.

The moorland flowers may not be so sweetly scented, nor so bright and gay, as the wildings of the woods and the lane-side; still we love them, the more, perhaps, because the sweet pale things bloom so far from the haunts of man. Is not the heather itself a flower of no mean beauty? The tiny pale blossoms of the ling, the commonest of our British heaths, are very pretty when closely examined, and afford a charming contrast, with their open bell-shaped flowers of pale purple, to the deep, rich, reddish-purple in the vase-shaped blossoms of the Scotch heather. And there is that lovely species of heather, the cross-leaved—which, though less common than the ling and the Scotch heather, ranges all over Britain—with delicate blush-tinted flowers arranged in a cluster at the head of its stem. Then there is the Cornish heath, found also in Ireland, with corollas pink or almost white—and the ciliated heath, a very beautiful species, readily distinguished from our other heaths, by its raceme of highly-coloured rosy blossoms.

And the whortleberries, those lowly little shrubs, often completely hid amongst the bracken and the heather, so common in all our heath-lands, with their flowers usually solitary or only a few together, are well worth seeking for. It is only in the spring and early summer that we shall be able to find the delicate waxen blossoms—in tints varying from white and palest pink to rosiest red—of the bilberry, cranberry, cowberry, bleaberry, and bearberry. But, though we cannot now find their pretty waxen flowers, we can see the fruit coming, with a bloom so fresh and fair it seems a shame to pluck them for such base considerations as satisfying the appetite of the inner man! The fruit of the bilberry, which looks so similar to black currants when brought to market, has a beautiful bloom on it before it is taken from its highland home in the mountains. But what matter if the fruit be somewhat soiled, when we find that it is soiled only by the plump fingers of innocent childhood, rosy-cheeked little Highland rustics, whose dress, or rather undress, is a feature by no means the least interesting in a country that abounds in the picturesque. That elegant little plant, the cowberry, is a close neighbour of the bilberry; but in vain do we look for the clusters of waxen blossoms—with delicate blush tints blending into white—that adorned it in the early summer; still, amongst the dark evergreen leaves, we find the fruit, prettier now in its half-ripe state than when all scarlet—the sides being now shaded like a peach, but the fruit of course much smaller. As the heath-lands vary from hill and mountain and rocky crag to dale and marsh, so vary the moorland berries in their choice of ground. It is in the marshy spots and mountain bogs that we must seek the red fruit of the trailing little cranberry, and the black berries of the bleaberry.

And in our moorland rambles we can scarcely fail to notice the sweet gale, or candleberry myrtle; for, though it is so unobtrusive as to be barely distinguishable among the ling and bracken, its balmy fragrance is sure to entice us to its humble bed. Of course, too, we shall meet with the juniper, the mountain bramble, the wild raspberry, the dewberry, and the common bramble. And on the outskirts of the moors, sometimes within their borders, we find the tormentil, with its Maltese cross of bright yellow petals, and, nodding on its slender stem, that most charming of upland flowers, the blue harebell—the pretty little pink cranesbill and the purple centaurea—the Canterbury bell, rag-

wort, foxglove, blood geranium, ononis, lady vetch, black bryony, honey-suckle, and a host of others.

We have not space to mention the ferns, whose varied forms and habits add so much to the charm and beauty of the heath-lands. Indeed, the masses of common bracken and mountain fern are scarcely less pleasing to the eye than the purple heather itself; and how charmingly they blend, the many-tinted heaths and the bracken with its greens and yellows and browns! Nor have we space to dilate on the glories of the fir plantations, and the dark pines, and the graceful mountain-ash, all which add much to the picturesque beauty of the moors.

## THE PIKE RIFLE-REST.

General Sir James E. Alexander, R.A., K.C.B., a soldier of fifty years' service in the four quarters of the world, has invented "the pike rifle-rest," which is shown in our Engraving. It would be most useful to troops engaged in colonial service, like that of South Africa recently, as it combines, with an efficient weapon of offence, the advantages of an Alpenstock for climbing hills and rough ground—a third leg, as it were,



THE PIKE RIFLE REST,  
INVENTED BY GENERAL SIR J. E. ALEXANDER.

which would have helped our soldiers well to climb Majuba Hill. It might also be used, by setting up two pairs of pikes, with their ends resting against each other, and with a ridge-rope connecting them, and a pair of blankets, for the erection of a shelter tent. Some years ago, when he was a member of a rifle association in America, General Sir J. E. Alexander introduced this rifle-rest, and practised with it. The pike is six feet long, with a stout strap in the middle of the staff, on the loop of which the rifle rests in kneeling to fire; and there is a pike-head or lance-head, and a spike at the butt. The pike rifleman might wear a light helmet, under 1 lb. weight, well ventilated, and sabre-proof, with two bands of steel crossed inside. The rifle could be slung at the back, and fifty rounds of ammunition carried in a belt round the waist. The clothing might be a tunic of dark crimson, which is less easily seen, and less liable to be soiled than scarlet; but long enough to cover the seat, with blue knickerbockers and leather leggings. The boots should be stout, straight-soled bluchers, which are more lasting than "rights and lefts," and could be changed daily, to keep them in shape. The man should have a light cloak of waterproof cloth, to be rolled or folded flat, and carried at the back; a large haversack for a change, and a flat water-bottle.

Two pikes, with a ridge-rope and pegs and with two blankets, make a *tente d'abri* for three men, with a third blanket inside, as was practised in the Crimea with the 14th Regiment. Two pikes, with a rug or stout piece of ticking, would form a stretcher for a wounded man.

At the close of the summer session of the Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester, on the 16th inst., the diplomas, scholarships, and prizes of this session were conferred on the successful candidates as below, the governing body being represented by Major Chester Master, M.P., who was in the chair. The diploma in practical agriculture was gained by Mr. Walter Daniel Watney, Mr. William Langhorne Morgan, Mr. Albert Joseph Wells, Mr. Herbert Fuller Waring, and Mr. Frederick Arundell de la Pole. For the Holland gold medal, Mr. Watney and Mr. Morgan were equal in merit, and two medals were adjudged. The two scholarships, open to the whole college, were awarded as follows:—The first to Mr. C. B. Ryde, and the second to Mr. G. J. M. Burnett, B.A., St. John's College, Cambridge, and to Mr. E. C. Ozanne, of the Indian Civil Service. The reports of the several professors having been read, the certificates of honour, book prizes, and silver medals, seventy-six in all, were awarded to the successful candidates in the various classes. The proceedings closed with an address from the chairman on the results of the session and the work of the institution.

## INSINCERITY IN POETRY.

"There is not," says Cowley, "so great a lie to be found in any poet as the vulgar conceit of men that lying is essential to good poetry." Lord Bacon, on the contrary, says—and he also is alluding to the divine art—"A mixture of a lie doth ever add pleasure." Is the poet right, or the philosopher? It depends upon what we understand by lying. All true poetry and all genuine work whatsoever, must be based on truth, and the recognition of primal truths is to be found in every great work of imagination. It is the veracity of such writers as Shakespeare and Scott, of Jane Austen and George Eliot, of Wordsworth and Mr. Tennyson, that makes them so dear to us; and the form in which they utter what they may be said to see is a living creation, and not a deceptive shadow. The poet, then, does not lie when his imagination lifts him above the smoke and stir of earth—when he sees visions and dreams dreams.

No reasonable person expects to find in poetry the exactness and precision so useful in common life. The poet, with his singing-ropes about him, must be free to range or to soar as his imagination may dictate. So far readers and critics are agreed. But the largest allowance for the free exercise of the poet's special gifts need not blind us to the fact that his work frequently bears upon its surface marks of artifice and insincerity. Such marks are to be seen in every period of our literature, and so familiar are they that the reader accepts them without comment as a part of a poet's stock in trade. In their love-making, for instance, the poets tell sad fibs. Not one of them but indulges in some pretty lie about his mistress's eyes or eyebrows; not one but expresses his willingness to die for a kiss, or even for a smile. Sir Philip Sidney pretends to hope that Stella's eyes will slay him speedily; a more legitimate wish, perhaps, than that of the poet who asked a lady for her eyes, as he wanted to kill a man. An anonymous Scotch singer, who had probably just indulged in a good dinner, and done credit to "John Barleycorn," desires, but, of course, only in verse, to have a winding sheet "drawn over his cen;" and John Keats being also, after the manner of poets, in love with easeful death, deems it "rich to die," while as a young man he was wholly and naturally reluctant to yield up his breath. Even Wordsworth, who rarely strikes a false note, cries out that if only he may be numbered with the poets, he will gladly end his mortal days. And yet we know that he loved this mortal life too much, and recognised its value too well to give up his thoughtful breath for the sake of being ticketed a bard. Men do not die for love; and poets, unless they are mad, have no ambition to die for fame. Poets often write as if they were privileged to say what they please, and could not be expected to "deem a lie in prose or verse the same." In that once popular—and now, it is to be feared, half-forgotten—book, "The Seasons," Thomson celebrates the pleasure of plunging into the stream upon a hot summer's day. It is a pleasure, truly; but, unfortunately, not one this poet had experienced, since, according to Savage, he was never under water in his life. When a man tells us that he enjoys nothing so much as a sea voyage, we take it for granted that he means what he says; but when the poet best known as Barry Cornwall exclaims,

I'm on the sea, I'm on the sea;  
I am where I would ever be,

it is well known he meant nothing of the kind, but agreed with Dr. Johnson in thinking a ship worse than a jail. Critics are, no doubt, in danger of treating poetry prosaically. They will not see that this great art is of all arts the freest. Pegasus must not be held in too tightly with the bit, neither must his paces be measured too precisely. Should he kick up his heels now and then, or carry his rider into the air, what right have we sober people who ride on hacks to be shocked at his curvettings? Only one may be allowed, perhaps, to hint that if his steps be erratic there is no reason why they should be false, and it must be confessed that the reader who expects invariably to find poetry a true thing, "honest in deed and word," is often doomed to disappointment.

The flattery of poets is proverbial. Shakespeare has a slight touch of the complaint, and his praise of Queen Elizabeth, if not just, is delicate and graceful; but Spenser affected to see in the great Queen an image of divinity, and has the audacity to say that no one can judge of her wisdom who is unable to define the godhead. And the rest of the Elizabethan poets told lies in verse without a thought of impropriety. Even Ben Jonson, who expends noble praise upon the poets of his day, allowing that they are "far rarer births than kings," says, that to flatter that best of monarchs and of poets, King James, is a thing impossible! Unless Milton's praise of Cromwell may be called flattery, that stern Puritan flattered no one in high places; but Dryden, the chief poet of the Restoration, scattered abroad his eulogies of Royal persons with the most reckless liberality, and for a century after his death big poets as well as small ones vied with each other in loyal effusions which could scarcely be surpassed in exaggeration by the most servile of laureates. We have changed all this, happily, nowadays, and there is no shade of untruthfulness in the noble and manly praise awarded by the present wearer of the laurel wreath.

There are other ways besides that of fulsome adulation in which poetical insincerity crops up. The reader may find it in the fantastic conceits of the Elizabethan age, in the mechanical verse adopted by the followers of Pope, and in the artificial diction which, strange to say, a poet even of Gray's standing was not ashamed to make use of. His extravagant expressions would not now be tolerated. We should laugh at the imaginative writer who described a boy's hoop as the "rolling circle's speed," and a cat as a hapless nymph and presumptuous maid; and our smallest perpetrators of verse would probably be ashamed to write of rosy-bosomed hours, of fair Venus's train, and of the adamantine chain with which Adversity binds purple tyrants. Every age has its own faults in literature as in life; and it must not be supposed that because traces of what is artificial and insincere may be discovered in a past age they are wholly absent in the present. On the contrary, we see these signs very distinctly in the spasmodic ravings of some young poets, in the fantastic choice of morbid subjects on the part of others, and in that regard for musical sounds which leads the singer to prefer words to meaning. When men try to solve metaphysical problems in verse, when they delight in strange measures unfitted to the genius of the language, or when the anatomy of life takes the place of its healthy and forcible delineation, it is to be feared that, poetically, there is something rotten in the state of Denmark. So, true is it that the moral virtues of simplicity and sincerity are also among the choicest virtues of the poet.

A deputation from Ramsgate, consisting of Mr. Hobbs, the Rev. Mr. Gilmour, and other gentlemen, waited upon Sir Thomas Brassey at the Admiralty yesterday week, and presented a petition, bearing 10,000 signatures, in favour of telegraphic communication being established between lighthouses and the shore, to be used in case of storms, &c. Sir Thomas Brassey promised to give his attention to the matter.

THE ROYAL VISIT TO EDINBURGH.



BITS OF OLD EDINBURGH.

BY S. READ.

## OUR LITTLE VILLAGE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE HARVEST OF A QUIET EYE."

Ours was a very, very little village. Lord Lansdell was our Squire. The parish boasted also a large house, as grand a house as was the Squire's house, only it had been long—owing to a Chancery suit, they said—untenanted. It was falling to ruin, so the villagers liked to say.

There was a rumour of its having found a tenant at about the time when this story begins.

However, it seemed likely to turn out a mere illusion for the people of Auburn. For, although it was true that workmen had come down to put the Grange into order, there was, in reality, no further word of anyone coming to live there. No; instead of this, the village had to content itself with the intelligence that certain lodgings, long vacant, had been let. The rooms, always regarded as the thing for some future Curate, had been taken by a young medical man.

Upon his arrival the few gentry living near, in process of time, socially called on the young bachelor. Little, however, was known of him, except that he was said to be a gentleman born and bred, and connected with an ancient family, which had come down in the world.

The Squire, Lord Lansdell, had not actually called. He was too pompous a man to descend to that act of civility and courtesy. No; but he had met Dr. Dunraven (so the people called him, though he was indeed no M.D.) at a lawn party, and had given him two aristocratic fingers and an invitation to dine with him that day week. What more could a young medicus expect from so great a man? A peculiar smile flitted across his face as he accepted the invitation. It was always his theory, as those who knew him knew, that a rich gentleman and a poor gentleman stand on the same footing, *qua* gentlemen; and that the ordinary courtesies of society were not to be dispensed with, whatever the circumstances of the man might be. But yet he accepted this invitation, very likely for some good and valid reason. Indeed, we may as well produce his reason now, and confess his motive. His motive, not only in accepting the Squire's unceremonious invitation, but in settling at all in this small village, was a simple one. What would Lord Lansdell have said had he divined it? He was in love with the Squire's eldest daughter.

She was a beauty. Else I had not written concerning her. I hate the absurd fashion which has obtained for some years now of choosing heroines whom "none would call beautiful, but yet there was something, &c., &c." Everyone would have called Miss Lansdell beautiful. She was, in fact, a superb beauty. Her abundant hair was the hue of ripe wheat at its acme of just-acquired ripeness. Her eyes the colour of a sheeny sea on a summer blue day. Her complexion apple-blossom, only warmer, of course; there is no flower which can really express the glory of a young girl's complexion. Not lilies, nor privet-bloom, nor apple-blossom, nor Queen Rose herself: the beauty of these is all subordinate to the loveliness of the latest and loveliest creation of God. Hilda Lansdell was beyond description, for, even could we catalogue the perfections of face and form, who could give an idea of the subtle and ever varying charm of the expression? One flaw in her character, however, did sometimes interfere with the spheric perfection of her loveliness. She was abominably proud. Proud, not of her beauty, of this she ever seemed simply unconscious, save that she "felt pleasure in her power to please." But hers was something of the Lady Clara Vere de Vere pride, although she had not that famed lady's coldness of heart. Still, that weak and foolish thing she had, pride in what were merely the accidents of her life.

Hilda, however, in common with her brother, had, I suppose, inherited from her father this unwisdom. But are not our hearts fearful for the chances of daring Mr. Dunraven?

One day, shortly after his arrival, Mr. Dunraven was passing through the park, when he was met suddenly at a turn of the path by the above vision of beauty coming upon him through the trees. He had just paused to watch the deer, in a slender continuous stream, pour down the slope and straggle and spread over the park. The turn of their heads and their expectant attitude first made him note Miss Lansdell's presence. Turning quickly, he stood close to her face to face. She was about to pass on, with her cold, indifferent demeanour, when, looking at him, a crimson flush came for a moment to cheek and brow; then, as he raised his hat at her bend of recognition, her self-possession returned, and she came forward and gave him her hand.

"I was not expecting to see you here, Mr. Dunraven," she said; and continued, with some hesitation, "I had heard that a Mr. Dunraven was coming—had come—to live in Auburn; but it is not, perhaps—I suppose, at least"—and again she seemed confused and slightly coloured.

"Yes," he answered, "it is I who have come to this village to seek a practice. I was an idler when we used to meet in London. You did not know, I dare say, that I had been for some time an enthusiastic student of medicine."

A half frown, or rather the hint of a frown, just seemed to shade her features—a momentary look, it might have been, of mortification; and she said, "But I must not detain you. Are you going to see Mrs. Pembroke?"

"Yes," he replied; "this is, I believe, her best time. I have no doubt that in a day or two she will be well again." He raised his hat, and they went their several ways.

The look, whether of hurt pride, mortification, or indignation, returned now and then to her fair face as she walked on, with her basket, towards the village. What were her thoughts? Let us respect their secrecy, and seek the confidence, rather, of audacious Mr. Dunraven. Birds of the air can the better wait to us his meditations, inasmuch as he had an old habit of holding, aloud, disjointed conversations with himself.

He smiled, and was silent, as he passed through the garden into the Court. But it was as his foot brushed through the grass, going home by a short cut through the park, that he allowed himself to comment upon the meeting.

"More lovely even than last year," he murmured; "her beauty ripening towards absolute perfection. But proud as ever; this I saw at a glance. It was easy to read her mind. Her partner evening after evening last year, in London; our almost confidential relations; that delicious afternoon, the garden party at Repton House: she had discovered intuitively, I well knew, my feeling towards her. But I had noted her blemish of foolish pride. I determined until this barrier were broken down that I would not discover myself to her."

"No, no; it would have been utterly premature. And now, this test; will she stand it? It is a severe one for pride such as hers. I could read well the meaning of that sudden flush and falling of the countenance when she found that her—well, not disliked friend of the London season and the insignificant village practitioner were one and the same."

"I am not," he resumed, after pacing in silent thought for a while, "inclined for the Lady Clara Vere de Vere dénouement of the mystery. Have her I will; for I did not deceive myself as to certain signs."

"Then her confused flush even now. I am not daringly

confident or overweening. But I am a student of human nature, and my diagnosis of this case is, so far, satisfactory."

"Strange that I never met her father, before I came to Auburn. Let me see, he was on the Continent, with Lady Lansdell and their son, last London season. And she, Miss Lansdell, was staying in London with her aunt. I, of course was unknown; but, under the wing of Duke Hautboy, I was easily able to gratify my fancy, after four years' absence from England and English men and women, to plunge into the vortex of London Society, for a few weeks, seemingly a votary, but really desiring to indulge my propensity for quiet philosophic observation."

"I was somewhat of a melancholy Jacques amid the folly, heartlessness, selfishness, and frivolity. I used to muse on what influence could ever prevail, if hereafter I had daughters, to induce me to subject them to such an ordeal as a London season. An ordeal out of which it seemed impossible that any young girl could come unscathed. Impossible—until I met sweet Hilda Lansdell."

"Well, I believe that I have rightly read her soul. Pride is strong, but the woman-heart is stronger. Pride will be bowed down even to the footstool of Love."

"And I, what have I to give her, if—no—when I win her? Let me be noble and faithful: a true and God-fearing man. Let her learn to perceive reality of worth, if, indeed, by God's grace, and my own shoulder to the wheel, this be to be found in me; and she shall surely not be disappointed in what lies beyond."

And so, this settled in his mind, the young man passed on his way, and, punctual as clockwork, according to his wont, entered his lodgings at six o'clock precisely. His dinner-hour was, as a rule, half-past six. But this evening he found his chop on the table—served when he had first come in sight of the cottage on his leaving the park. And he was met at the very door by his landlady (whose heart he had contrived to win; he seemed to have a knack of winning hearts, somehow), with the entreaty, "Now, do 'ee come and sit down and have a bit of dinner directly, while it's hot. I won't never hear of 'ee going out again without a bit or a sup for six miles, and all spoilt when 'ee comes back."

"But what, my good friend, am I sent for, do you mean? I must then go at once. Where am I wanted?"

"I'll not tell 'ee till you've eaten this nice hot chop, and these potatoes all a-crumbling to pieces in their bowl. I'll not tell 'ee, and nobody but I knows, for I sent the hussey away, and took her message. Now, bide thee still, and do as I tell 'ee; it b'aint nothing that won't do just as well half an hour later on. But I know'd your ways."

Half vexed, but touched with the woman's kindness, Dunraven finished his dinner in ten minutes, and then was off for a four-mile walk in the falling evening.

This evening his errand was to the other big house in Auburn, to the Grange. The workmen were all busy there, and the work of substantial restoration and repair was steadily going on. It was said that the house had been, for many years, together with a large property, in Chancery; that some months ago the suit had terminated, and that the successful suitor, who was rumoured to be an eccentric old bachelor, living abroad, intended, at some future time, to reside at the Grange; hence the preparations. An old confidential servant had just come, placed in charge of the house. It was she who, somewhat shattered after the journey, had sent, in the evening, for the young doctor. He asked of one of the retiring workmen the way to her room, and, knocking at the door, he entered and found the old lady, a pattern of neatness, respectability, and venerable beauty, reclining on the sofa. Her face, when she saw the young doctor, was one of simple and absolute amazement.

"Why, it's never—Why, can it be—And to think I should have sent!"

But Mr. Dunraven now stood beside her, and held up a warning finger, smiling at her surprise.

"Not a word, dear old friend," he said. "Not a word, nor even a look of recognition, except when we are alone. You know I have always had my fancies; and, at present, my fancy is to stay here unknown. No one must have even an idea that you have once before, and under other circumstances, known the village doctor. If he be successful, why then you may tell people what a trouble he used to be to you as a boy, sixteen years ago. If not, he will go as he came."

"But now, tell me all about your good old self, and let me prescribe for the present ailment."

Her first amazement over, a quiet talk followed, and the young doctor said cheerily as he left the room—

"A good night's rest, after this soothing draught, will go far towards setting you up. Let your daughter call for a tonic in the morning, and I will look in again in the afternoon. Why, Nurse, you are having great things done here. All will be trim, I suppose, by the time the master is ready to come."

"A bachelor, too," he laughed to himself, as he went through the dusking lanes homewards. "A rich bachelor: ah, I must make haste. Lord Lansdell might be very gracious towards such a man as a bridegroom for Hilda. What chance would the poor medical man have with such a rival?"

"And Hilda, what would she say? Can she prize for itself, the pure brilliant of true love without the setting of gold? My Peerless, my Queen, some day you shall confess to me that you do!"

The evening of the dinner party arrived, a carriage or two drove up, and Mr. Dunraven came. He had walked, and carried a black bag, with evening shoes therein. He changed these, sitting in the passage, while the "carriage-company" floated past him. Why should the footman ask him into a room for the purpose? But he did all this with perfect equanimity, and with the easy composure of a gentleman, one above false sensitiveness. Could a young man, in a country practice, just beginning life, be expected to own a brougham?

However, he was duly ushered in, and announced. It was a party of twelve, mostly elderly people—old Generals and Admirals, and their wives. Among these Hilda shone out as a fresh Camellia—

Fair as a star when only one  
Is shining in the sky.

And it fell naturally that she should come to Dunraven's lot. They followed the elder folk, the lady of the house closing the procession; and her gloved hand was resting on his arm as last year in London, and he had Geraint's longing to take liberties with it. But he only said,

"I am pleasantly reminded of what almost seem old days to-night."

She looked up again with what seemed "a faint, indignant flush;" and he continued,

"How the wheel of life turns round! You had no idea last year that we should meet at Auburn."

Just then they reached the dining-room, and though her lips had parted, as for irresolute speech, and a vexed haughtiness had shadowed her face, yet she did not answer. Nor during the dinner did she respond to his courteous, but easy and

natural, sallies of conversation. So presently he turned from her, with only a casual remark now and then, and entered into a pleasant and earnest controversy with the lady on his left hand. She had been struck with some remark of his, and had joined in the conversation. This became animated, and presently drew in some of the other guests. Some remark of Dunraven's had caused a discussion concerning the feasibility of really carrying out Christ's precepts in society, and in business transactions, and in the policy of nations.

The one standard of right, and of true nobility, and everlasting principle was maintained by Mr. Dunraven. His opponent, who was a shrewd, clever woman of the world, was defending, as absolute necessities, the little insincerities, and falsehoods, and shams, and pretences, without which (she maintained) society, and even the policy of nations, could not exist. With grave, earnest sarcasm Dunraven overthrew her arguments, bringing the touchstone of principle to expose the base metal under the plating of expediency; and because, clever woman as she was, she held a bad brief, worshipping her utterly. Her husband, who sat opposite, and had been attracted by the conversation, laughed, with good-humoured malice, at the manifest discomfiture of his wife.

"He actually says that the world's estimate of true value is generally the mistaken one; and that wealth and rank are merely the binding of the book, which must be judged by its contents."

"And I heartily agree with him," responded the General. "But how?" asked Mr. Dunraven. "Practically or in theory?"

"Ah, to be sure; that is the point," said the old gentleman, somewhat gravely.

"And he maintained," the lady broke in, "that if the devil were incarnate among us as a man of wealth and rank, everyone knowing perfectly well who he was, he would receive admittance into the best society; and that prudent English mothers would make him welcome to the pick of their fair daughters."

Here Lord Lansdell broke in, very statelyly, "I really am not aware, Mrs. Amesbury, why such a case should be put, nor who had thought it desirable to put it."

"It was I," quietly interrupted Mr. Dunraven.

"But I—ah—(still addressing Mrs. Amesbury, not Mr. Dunraven) "should quite deprecate such ideas as irreverent, and—ah—even blasphemous!"

"Blasphemous to the world-God—mammon, that is," Dunraven explained—not to Lord Lansdell, but to Mrs. Amesbury.

At this point the general buzz of conversation rose again from the other half of the table, and Dunraven quickly turned from the subject and his antagonist, and began to address Hilda Lansdell on ordinary subjects.

There was a more subdued demeanour and manner in the girl, and a lustrous pensive look in her eyes—her large, glorious eyes. And, although he had said no word directly to her of the arraignment which, with such quiet passion, such merciless logic from the Christian point of view, he had brought against the world; yet, in the great hall, where, presently, Hilda and Dunraven met again, she brought up, herself, the subject. Was it not his intention, in bringing it forward, that his words should sink, seeds of future growth, into that gentle, yet over-cruised heart? Nor was this the first time that he had sent out, tentatively, such a winged sowing.

They were listening, in the Hall, to some music, exquisitely played, by the lady who gave her services to teach Hilda's younger sisters.

For some while the sweet instrumental music, with here and there a song,—as a flower lifting its eye out of foliage,—went on. And John Dunraven and Hilda Lansdell were unnoticed, but, brought by the music to concert pitch, were talking together, just in the shade of a black satin, painted screen.

"Yes; indeed, it is so, and you are right. I *did* feel quite differently towards you when we met in the park, and I found you were—well, what you are *here*—differently from what I felt when we used to meet at the best kind of parties in London. I see quite what you mean. I *ought* to have had no such—well, revulsion of feeling (since we are, as you say, talking as old friends), when I found that you were not rich and well connected, and all that. It *does* seem very small and weak. Yet—I do not quite understand—I want to think it over, and to think rightly. Do you really mean to say that one ought to feel towards—well, to put a strong case—a ploughman or a tailor, because he may be a good and honourable man, the same as one ought to feel towards people of one's own standing?"

"Not so, at all," Dunraven replied. "Not so, at all, dear Miss Lansdell. But, although it is bad taste to be personal—suppose you meet a man in London, in what is called your own set, and think him not unworthy to be your acquaintance, perhaps even your friend, perhaps—let me make the case as strong as I can—your chosen husband; suppose, in what we may call prosperous circumstances, you think him not unworthy of such regard—can contemplate such possibilities, at least without a feeling of horror and aversion;—suppose this. And then suppose the same friend to be—not a ploughman nor a tradesman, but one who, under what the world calls more favourable circumstances, had been regarded as socially, intellectually, in every way, upon an equal footing with people who are in aristocratic circles. Suppose such a one, weighed by society and not found wanting, should be found to be, not a lounge at clubs, but a worker, in a very noble profession, for his living. Why should such a one be at once tabooed, regarded as though the inhabitant of another and inferior planet? Why should old kindly relations vanish into a half-veiled blush of recognition, if such former acquaintances should meet, with such changed relationships—of circumstances merely, not of character—in some secluded country village?"

A sweet, quiet shade seemed to hush, not dim, the exquisite brightness of those superb eyes.

"All that you say seems so new to me, so different from all that I have been taught. And yet it does seem reasonable—right. But I seem to want some time to think of it."

Just then the music ceased, and there was a pause in the conversation. Lord Lansdell waved aside with imposing dignity the question which General Maidlaw had ventured to dispute with him, and said, "Hilda! Where is Hilda? Is she in the room?"

She appeared from behind the screen, and, at her father's request, sang several songs, more sweetly, Dunraven thought, than ever voice had sounded before. But we shall not wonder at this opinion, from him, under the circumstances. He took it as a good omen that, at her father's request, she sang, as her last song, "Ask me no more," from the "Princess." For, you know, it has a very encouraging concluding verse.

Well, the evening ended, and the guests dispersed, and Mr. Dunraven went home that night to happy dreams, waking and sleeping. "Sweet Heart," he murmured, "she is so noble really that, her thoughts once put on the right track, she will rise superior to Pride, 'that first infirmity of petty minds.' What a gentle beauty came into her superb eyes as she looked

up at me at last. Have I not seen something of that look in them before? Was I deceived in my daring fancy last year in London? Ah, she will endure my test, though it be severe, and pride shall become "the fetters of a dream opposed to love!"

They met, after this day, from time to time, as how should they not? for her delight was to minister among the poor, and the Rector loved to call her "his sister of mercy—the thing without the name." And she would sit sometimes for hours beside sick beds and cheer with her kind smile the hearts of the infirm and aged, and melodiously read to them, day after day, "the most living words of life."

And the days went on, and brought their changes and chances. Mr. Dunraven became more and more a favourite both with rich and poor. He did not seem likely to make his fortune soon; for after, perhaps, several months' constant attendance, he would, from the clergy and from anyone in poor circumstances, refuse any fee. This, however, it must be said, is no very uncommon thing among that noble class of men who take up the profession of medicine. People said, at last, of Mr. Dunraven that, no doubt, he had great expectations. And he, hearing this on one occasion, smiled and replied that, yes, he certainly had.

The crisis of affairs was thus brought about. Lord Lansdell had one son, as has been before said. He had come of age just before Mr. Dunraven came to Auburn, and had been much on the Continent since that time. Upon his return he complained of not feeling well, but made light of the matter, and would not seek advice. He went out, as usual, with his sister, and called, with her, at the doctor's house, she wishing to report on some case of nursing supervision which he had committed to her care. She playfully spoke of her brother's obstinacy, and declared that Dr. Dunraven must prescribe for him. He watched him for some minutes narrowly and with increasing gravity. Then he said, "Mr. Lansdell will, I am sure, believe me when I tell him that he must not neglect his symptoms at present. I will ask him to remain for a little private conversation, if you, Miss Lansdell, will leave him, as Widow Martin, to whom you are going, lives close at hand. The pony-carriage can wait, if you will permit this, at my door."

With no apprehension, she agreed, and smiled as she said, "Certainly, then, I will leave him for repair, and call for him on my return."

When she had gone, Mr. Dunraven, with a few questions, satisfied himself that his apprehensions were well founded. He then said to the young man,

"It is my painful duty to tell you that you have all the early symptoms of smallpox, and not a moment must be lost in treating you for it. Indeed, valuable time has already been lost."

"But is it really so?" said the young man, thoroughly alarmed. "What, then, can I do? I cannot see Hilda again. I will not risk spreading the hideous complaint. What can you advise?"

"Get at once into the pony-carriage, and I will drive you to the park, and tell you on the way there what is best to do."

They did so, and Mr. Dunraven explained his plan. One of the park lodges, airy and roomy, was at present untenanted. It had just been thoroughly cleaned and whitewashed, ready for the incoming family of the new coachman. There the young Squire was soon deposited, and Mr. Dunraven broke the unwelcome news to the overwhelmed father, whom bitter grief made natural in his manner, and who clung, in his anguish, to the presence of mind and readiness of resource of his young adviser with almost childlike eagerness and trust. Telegrams were immediately sent off, at his request, for a London physician and a nurse.

"I," said Mr. Dunraven, "will have a bed made up at the lodge, and will stay with your son entirely. I can be, for the present, both nurse and doctor."

Much valuable time had been lost; and when the Physician arrived (he had been out of town, and there had been unavoidable delay) he looked serious indeed, and in a few days told Lord Lansdell that he scarcely dared give him any hope. "There could not have been the least gleam of hope at all," he said, "but for the quick perception, and prompt action, and admirable nursing of Mr. Dunraven. If your son should recover, you must, under God, wholly thank him. I could add nothing to what has been done, nor suggest any change in the treatment. I have not the least shade of hesitation in leaving your son in Mr. Dunraven's hands (for, as you know, I must return to London this morning). But I am bound to tell you that you must prepare your mind for the worst. I will return the day after to-morrow, as you wish; although I candidly tell you I can do nothing more than is now being done."

When the physician returned he found the symptoms in no degree better; yet, since they were not worse, he permitted the merest possibility of hope. So day after day passed—days of terrible anguish and suspense. At last, a streak of light appeared in the night of gloom; there was hope. And this streak of light widened, until the day when Mr. Dunraven said, with trembling lips and brimmed eyes, the precious words, "Your son is out of danger."

It was long, however, before his strength recovered, and through all the long weeks Mr. Dunraven unweariedly tended him. Still longer was it before poor Hilda was permitted to see her brother.

There was that in her look when she sought occasion to meet Mr. Dunraven, and to thank him as her chief benefactor of all the world—that more than repaid him for all that anxious time. They met just at that spot in the park where he had first met her, in Auburn. Very worn and wan he looked, but a strange brightness lit up his eyes, as she clasped his hands, and with quivering lips, poured out her protestations of gratitude.

"I have no claim on such gratitude, my dear Miss Lansdell, he said, "but it is too precious to me to be refused. Have a care, however, lest I test your words."

She had dropped her eyes now, and would have withdrawn her hand. But he retained it.

"What if I do test them? Do you know what you said just now? Is it true that there is *nothing* that I might not ask of you? Is it true, Miss Lansdell?"

She did not answer.

"Is it true, dear Hilda? Your father has said to me, again and again, that he would refuse me nothing. Hilda (laying his hand fondly upon hers), may I ask him for this?"

Mr. Dunraven still called every morning to see his convalescent patient. The very morning after his conversation with sweet Hilda, Lord Lansdell called him into his library, and spoke to him with great earnestness and feeling.

"Mr. Dunraven, you have risked your life, and injured your health, it may be, lastingly, in your devoted attention to my beloved boy. Yours has been no common service, and must be acknowledged by no common recognition. I must ever be your debtor, nor do I wish ever to be freed from the obligation. Still, I am even feverishly anxious to be per-

mitted to do *something*, however necessarily inadequate. Will you help me? The purchase of a large practice (though we should thus be the losers); a cheque for £5000 —. You see I am but, as it were, throwing out feelers; and if there seem any want of delicacy in my doing so, you will pardon me, and understand that I am but seeking a channel of relief for my gratitude, by no means endeavouring to discharge an undischargable debt."

"I will not, Lord Lansdell," Mr. Dunraven said, "waste time by disclaiming cause for the warm feelings which you so kindly express. I do but feel that I have, with great pleasure in being permitted to do it, done in this case what was my duty to do."

"Ah, but," broke in Lord Lansdell, "you have, in this case, gone far beyond the requirements of mere duty. The service you have rendered us must be placed quite outside that category."

"Well, well, I will own that I have, certainly, done my utmost. And I thank God who has blessed my efforts. Let me go on to say how intensely I appreciate the kind and more than handsome suggestions you have just made. With regard to them, I may say that I do not know the occasion which would remove me now from Auburn. And that I have ample private means, it being from choice, not from necessity, that I enter upon the duties of my profession at all."

"The more noble, then, to have risked your life and imperilled your health in our service. But you shall not baulk me of the right in some way to acknowledge the gratitude with which our hearts are full towards you. There is nothing that we would not all do in order merely to prove that we are grateful, in order that we may be, as it were, refreshed by being permitted in some way to benefit our benefactor. Nothing; absolutely nothing!"

Dunraven smiled as he called to mind who had yesterday thus spoken to him, and what he had replied. Yet his voice trembled a little as he said—

"Although every word that I have heard is, I know, sincerity itself, yet I almost hesitate to bring a test, undreamed of by your Lordship, to your words. There is a boon, the granting of which would quite turn the scales of obligation between us, and yet I fear the imputation of intolerable presumption if I name it. Yesterday, Lord Lansdell, I met your daughter in the park, and she spoke to me, as you have spoken to-day. Nothing would be too much to show her gratitude, she said. I dared to test her words. I asked her leave—and it was not refused—her leave to ask Lord Lansdell for his daughter's hand."

It was a blow, no doubt of it, an unexpected blow. Into the proud man's thought such an idea had never entered. He rose, and walked to the window; and there was a painful pause. At last he turned, and tried to compel back the feelings of his heart, and to restrain the torrent of his pride. He said only—

"Mr. Dunraven, you have, indeed, surprised me. I do not feel, at present, equal to further conversation. I must have time to think; I must—Do you know, Sir, I feel, in a manner, stunned? But, no more. Oblige me, Mr. Dunraven, by coming, as usual, this afternoon, to see my dear boy. Ah, yes, my dear boy. I will then see you again, and talk about this—if I can."

Dunraven bowed, and withdrew. The peer remained for an hour pacing his room. Then he sent for Hilda. His manner was quiet and gentle to her; and her dread of the interview was at once calmed. The result of the conversation will appear when Mr. Dunraven comes in the afternoon.

He first visited his patient, and noticed instantly the manner of cold constraint which had come over the young man. Nothing was said on the subject, but it was evident that he knew, and was opposed to, the proposal of the morning. When Mr. Dunraven left him the footman requested him to walk into the library.

There was Lord Lansdell in his usual chair, and there was peerless Hilda sitting on the sofa.

Lord Lansdell rose. He conducted his guest to a seat near his own, and began,

"Mr. Dunraven, I am called a proud man, and perhaps have deserved a title which is not one to be desired. And I must acknowledge that the shock—for I must call it so—of our morning's conversation has been very great. I have, however, during this time of unspeakable anxiety and of unspeakable mercy learned some wisdom, I trust, and unlearned some folly. I determined in this case to ascertain my daughter's true feelings towards you, and to discover whether a gratitude which could not be excessive, but which might be romantic, had actuated her in the permission she gave you. I am bound to say that I find that it is not so. Her feeling towards you is warm and deep, and, she owns, of more than recent date. She tells me that she met you in London, and that, on meeting you here, placed as you are, there was a long struggle between her true feeling and her pride. What I must, I suppose, call the nobler feeling, has triumphed with her; and I feel that this must determine the issue with me. Pride is still strong, but let gratitude be stronger. You have given me back my son; I cannot, then, refuse you my daughter."

"Pardon me one moment," he went on, as Dunraven was about to speak. "I will ask you two things, although I will impose no conditions. You tell me that you have private means, independently of your profession, and, of course, my daughter will bring her portion. I do very earnestly entreat you to lay aside, as her husband, that profession. This wish may be a weakness on my part. But indulge it, if you can. Further, do not thank me; do not say anything about it. I must not, either, be congratulated on this matter by anyone. My ideas and hopes were, I must candidly own, so different. I cannot pretend that I am glad at what has happened. Do not think me ungracious. Bear with me; remember that I give my treasure uncomplainingly, if reluctantly."

He shook hands with Mr. Dunraven, who only said, "Your wishes shall be obeyed, Lord Lansdell. I will utter only one 'thank you,' from my heart. And the assurance that I shall not, for sufficient reasons, again practice professionally as a medical man when we return to this village."

Lord Lansdell replied, "I thank you; I will now leave you to speak to my daughter."

The door closed, and he dared to draw near, and to take the fair hand and press it to his heart. But she looked up, through smiles and tears, with a look so gentle, and so changed from that of the Hilda of two years ago, that he went yet further, and dared, for true love is no profanation, to seek the shrine of her lips.

When you must have a tooth cut, the sooner it is over the better. So Lord Lansdell did not refuse to allow the wedding day to be fixed for an early date. All was very quiet—few guests invited. It was not, he said, and could not be, a matter for congratulation, although he really behaved very well. Young Mr. Lansdell found that some engagement called him away. Four of Hilda's young friends were her bridesmaids. Lord Lansdell looked rather grave at the costly brooches which each wore, the bridegroom's gift. "You must check him, Hilda; economy, not lavishment, will, I fear, be most necessary

for you both, in order to supply what, from your bringing up, have become necessities, not luxuries, for you."

All was quiet, an arrangement which entirely suited the taste of those principally concerned. The church bells, however, rang out merry peals, and the park and the hills about it were at their loveliest, when the travelling-carriage rolled away to the station with Dunraven and his peerless bride. They were to be six weeks on the Continent—there was no need to hurry, now that the practice was to be given up. It seemed that, on their return, the whole house in which the doctor had lodged could be given up to them, and, of course, enlarged and improved. That would do for the present, and they decided they would postpone further furnishing and alteration until they could see about it together.

Were they not happy? Yes, intensely. I do not think that, save in the smallest degree, once or twice, any stirring of pride disturbed the clear gladness of Hilda's heart at the thought that she had chosen a husband not in her own circle. For was not he utterly noble? unlike any other man she knew? What need for him of further patents of nobility?

The six weeks had glided by, and the day for the return to their simple home had arrived for the bridegroom and the bride. It had seemed as a happy dream to them; and now Hilda felt no regret for the changed life which was to be hers. To live in that simple quiet way after all the luxury of her home, to wait on herself after having many servants at her beck and call, this would be indeed a change. She did not refuse to own to herself that if she could have, with him, possessed all that she forewent, she would have been glad. But she so loved him that it seemed, in one sense, a delight to have given up all this in order to give herself to him. And so, though I deny not that she would have enjoyed to see him the possessor of wealth and rank, yet she had also a distinct delight in thinking of the cottage home to which they were now peacefully returning.

"Will you not weary of it, my wife?" he had asked.

And she had said, "Never, husband, with you."

So the day of their return drew near.

By a curious coincidence, the same day was fixed for the coming to Auburn Grange of the new owner, the Earl of Segrave. Of late, the curiosity of the villagers had been in some measure gratified concerning the mystery of this House. A disputed title, a long Chancery suit, &c., had, it was told, kept the incoming proprietor from the estates and the earldom. He had lived abroad for long, and it had only lately been decided that he would return to England and become resident at Auburn Grange. He was reported to be eccentric, and the general opinion was that he was of considerable age, and unmarried. As a fact, however, very little at all was known about him.

The substantial repairs at the Grange had been for some time finished, and lately the furnishing of several rooms had been hurried on. Only certain rooms were to be furnished; and this, the villagers thought, was a proof of the eccentricity of the new comer, and that an old bachelor he intended to remain. There was some disappointment at this; but, the day so long expected having at last arrived, every other feeling was merged in that of curiosity. It was a great day in the village, and some of the tenants had set up triumphal arches at the entrance of the village and at the great gates of the Grange. The return of Hilda, their favourite, was rather cast into the shade by the excited expectations of seeing the great man; for Lord Lansdell was but a Baron, and here was coming to the village a real live Earl! So there was a goodly avenue of people at the entrance of the village ready to greet with acclaim the splendid travelling chariot at its first appearance. As the moment drew near, the excitement became more intense, and it reached its height when, at last, the longed-for rumble of wheels was heard.

Only, however, a plain fly, with one horse, appeared. In the excitement, they had not remembered that Hilda and Mr. Dunraven were to come at this very time. There was, with some mere sightseers, a murmur almost of disappointment. But others there were who, seeing her bright, kind face, fell to blessing her, almost with tears, and, leaving the rest to await the Earl, ran by the side of the leisurely proceeding fly, crying "God bless you, Miss Hilda; God bless you, Sir; we are main glad to see you home among us again."

So they ran beside them until they reached the turning which led to the doctor's cottage. This turning the flyman was passing, but the crowd called out to set him right. "To the left, coachman. Yonder's the way to the Grange!"

He, however, took no notice, but stolidly went on. Were Dunraven and his bride too much absorbed in each other to notice? She did not, at any rate, for he had drawn her nearer to him, and was talking earnestly and fondly to her. But she started at the burst of cheering which greeted their coming as they neared the Grange gates. There were a number of strong fellows ready to take the horses out of the Earl's carriage and draw it to the door. The same disappointment was, however, in store for these, when the plain fly drove through, with only Mr. Dunraven in it and his bride.

"What is the meaning of this, dear?" she whispered, half frightened.

"All is as it should be, Hilda, my love," he answered. "I will explain it all."

But as yet she had no idea what it could mean. However, as they drove up to the door, footmen were waiting their arrival, and obsequiously attended on them; while, in the hall the old housekeeper was beaming with tearful joy. Mr. Dunraven went forward at once to greet her, and as she wrung his hand, she exclaimed,

"Oh, my Lord! to think that his old nurse should live to see my bonny boy the rightful Earl of Segrave, and bringing home so sweet a bride!"

"But are we really married, then?" asked Hilda somewhat anxiously; "for it was not your proper name."

"Yes, darling, it was. You did not see the license, you know. And the Rector, whom I had made an accomplice, carefully held the blotting-paper over my name when you came to sign."

So all was explained, and she forgave his stratagem. "Even had I won Hilda Lansdell, in my true character, she would not have been the Hilda that I am clasping to me now."

There was great wonder, and there were great rejoicings, in Auburn. And there was a full congregation on the next Sunday morning, in the little church, if for no better reason than desire to see the Earl's seat not only tenanted at last, but tenanted by two already so much beloved.

So they lived a happy life, with young lives increasing around them. And Lord Lansdell no longer refused congratulations on his daughter's wedding. And there was no need, certainly, for Earl Segrave to practise medicine professionally, though he by no means altogether relinquished his former pursuits. And they did see to the rest of the furnishing and improving their house together. And as the scarf of moss supplies to the nearly perfect beauty of the Queen of the Flowers the one quality needed, so was Hilda's rare beauty made peerless by the added adornment of Humility.

T H E   R O Y A L   V I S I T   T O   E D I N B U R G H .



THE QUEEN'S CITY OF EDINBURGH RIFLE VOLUNTEER BRIGADE.



1st Life.

1st Ayrshire.

1st Lanark.

1st Stirlingshire.

9th Lanark.

3rd Lanark.

THE SCOTTISH VOLUNTEERS.

THE ROYAL VISIT TO EDINBURGH.



1. Craigmillar Castle. 2. St. Anthony's Well and Arthur's Seat. 3. North Door of Roslin Chapel. 4. Hawthornden. 5. Roslin Castle. 6. St. Anthony's Chapel. 7. North Berwick Law.

SKETCHES IN THE VICINITY OF EDINBURGH.

## OBITUARY.

### COLONEL SIR H. LAKE.

Colonel Sir Henry Atwell Lake, K.C.B., a distinguished soldier, and a most estimable gentleman, formerly Chief Commissioner of the Dublin Metropolitan Police, died at Brighton, on the 17th inst. He was born in 1810, the third son of Sir James Samuel William Lake, fourth Baronet, of Edmonton, by Maria, his wife, daughter of Mr. Samuel Turner, and, having received his education at Harrow, entered the Army in 1826. He joined the Madras Engineers, and for his distinguished services at the siege of Kars received the decoration of Companion of the Bath. He also had the second class of the Order of the Medjidie, and was an Officer of the Legion of Honour. By the side of General Fenwick Williams, Lake stood throughout the hard-pressed siege, and by his engineering skill rendered the fortress well nigh impregnable, gaining from the Russians the sobriquet of "the English Todleben." After its surrender, he accompanied his commander as a prisoner of war to Russia. In 1855 he attained the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, was nominated in 1856 A.D.C. to the Queen, from 1858 to 1877 held the office of Chief Commissioner of the Dublin Metropolitan Police, and in 1875 was created a K.C.B. Sir Henry was author of two interesting works—"Kars, and our Captivity in Russia," and "The Defence of Kars." He married first, in 1841, Anne, youngest daughter of the Rev. Peregrine Curtois, of The Longhills, in the county of Lincoln, and by her leaves one daughter and two sons, Commander Atwell Lake, R.N., and Captain Edward Lake, R.A. Sir Henry married, secondly, Feb. 22, 1848, Anne Augusta, daughter of Sir William Curtis, Bart., and by her, who died in 1877, had four sons and three daughters.

### MR. WHITGREAVE.

Mr. Henry Benjamin George Whitgreave, of Moseley Court, county Stafford, J.P. and D.L., died recently, at his residence at Leamington. He was born Oct. 25, 1816, the eldest son of the late Mr. George Thomas Whitgreave, of Moseley Court, High Sheriff of Staffordshire in 1837, and represented the old Catholic family of Whitgreave of Moseley. It was at Moseley Court that King Charles II. took refuge, and was saved after the disastrous battle of Worcester. A very interesting memorial of his Majesty's escape is still preserved by the family of Whitgreave. The preserver of King Charles, Thomas Whitgreave, was included in the list of those on whom it was intended to have conferred the knighthood of the Royal Oak. The gentleman whose death we record married, first, June 3, 1841, Henrietta Maria, daughter of the late Hon. Thomas Clifford; and secondly, July 4, 1858, Mary, daughter of Mr. Walter Selby, of Biddleston, Northumberland; and by his first wife, who died in 1851, leaves an only child, Alice Amelia.

We have also to record the deaths of—

The Right Hon. Sir William Heathcote, Bart., on the 20th inst., in his eighty-first year; the Right Hon. James Archibald Stuart Wortley, the 22nd inst., aged seventy-six; the Right Hon. William Brooke, aged eighty-five; and Sir William Edward Burnaby, Bart., aged fifty-seven. Their memoirs are deferred till next week.

Mr. William Tetlow Hibbert, formerly of Hare Hill, Alderley, Cheshire, on the 12th inst., aged eighty-eight.

The Rev. Joseph Harriman Hamilton, Canon of Rochester, on the 17th inst., in his eighty-first year. The canonry, which is of the annual value of £1000, is in the gift of the Crown.

The Rev. George Tooker Hoare, M.A., Hon. Canon of Rochester, Rector of Gedstone and Rural Dean, on the 8th inst., at Aix-la-Chapelle, aged sixty-one.

Colonel John Edmund Watson, Royal Artillery, on the 17th inst., at Sharnford Rectory, Leicestershire. He was second son of the late Rev. Fisher Watson, Vicar of Lancing. During the Punjab campaign he was at Chillianwallah and Goojerat; and he also participated in the Oude campaign.

Mr. William Henry McGrath, Crown Solicitor for the counties of Fermanagh and Tyrone, recently, at his residence, Toonagh, near Ennis, in the county of Clare, in his seventy-second year. He was admitted a solicitor in 1834, and held for many years the office of Crown Solicitor for the above-mentioned counties.

The Rev. John Fitzroy FitzWygram, M.A., Vicar of New Hampton and Rural Dean, on the 10th inst., at Ilkley, Yorkshire, aged fifty-four. He was born in 1827, the fourth son of Sir Robert FitzWygram, second Baronet, by Selina, his wife, daughter of Sir John Hayes, Bart.; and was married, Nov. 29, 1866, to Alice, youngest daughter of Sir Henry George Ward.

The Rev. Henry Collison, Rector of East Bilney, Norfolk, one of the oldest clergymen of the Church of England, on the 13th inst. He was born in 1791. Mr. Collison was formerly Chaplain of the King's Bench Prison, of the Old Marshalsea, in the Borough, and of the Court of the Palace of Westminster; he was also for some time Military Chaplain at the Cape of Good Hope, and had held the rectory of East Bilney for nearly half a century.

Mr. Eugene Comerfield Clarkson, Q.C., at East End Lodge, Pinner, on the 19th inst., from hydrophobia. It is stated that the learned gentleman was bitten in May last by a favourite dog, but that no ill effects were apparent until the previous Monday. Mr. Clarkson was called to the Bar at Lincoln's Inn in 1854, and was a member of the Northern Circuit, but of late years he had almost exclusively confined his practice to the Admiralty Court. He had only recently obtained the honour of a silk gown, having been one of the Queen's Counsel appointed by the Lord Chancellor in March last.

Mr. James Luke, F.R.S., F.R.C.S., consulting surgeon to the London Hospital, at his residence near High Wycombe, on the 15th inst., aged eighty-two. He was admitted a member of the Royal College of Surgeons in 1822, and in the following year was appointed lecturer on anatomy at the London Hospital. In 1827 he was elected assistant-surgeon, and in 1833 he became one of the principal surgeons to the hospital. The deceased was well known as a most skilful surgeon, and for his readiness in devising and constructing apparatus and other mechanical appliances for the ease and comfort of the sick. In 1843 he was elected a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons of England. He subsequently became a member of the council, court of examiners, and filled the office of president of the college on two occasions. Mr. Luke, who had retired from practice some years, was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society in 1853.

A Parliamentary paper shows that during the present Session to the 15th inst., 125 breakfasts, 9058 luncheons, 10,594 dinners, and 278 suppers were served in the refreshment-rooms of the Houses of Parliament.

The annual floral and musical fête in connection with the Shropshire Horticultural Society was held last week in the Quarry Ground, Shrewsbury. The collection of plants, flowers, fruit, and vegetables was the largest ever exhibited at any show there, and there were exhibitions of bees and bee appliances. Several promenade concerts were given.

## CHESS.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

**T M M P** (Secunderabad).—Solutions correct, as usual. The last problem is noted. Several of the others are, notwithstanding your revision, still inaccurate.

**A C** (Staines).—The card must have miscarried. Your solution of No. 1903 is correct.

**Z Z** (Leamington).—Mr. Gossip's "Theory of the Chess Openings" is the latest work on the subject; and it can be obtained from the author, whose address is 33, Rue du Faubourg Montmartre, Paris. For advanced players, Mr. Cook's "Synopsis of the Chess Openings" is a very valuable little work, published by W. Morgan, 23, Great Queen-street, London.

**A B S** (Telford).—Many thanks for the proof copy of programme. You have our best wishes for the success of the meeting.

**HIBERNIA** (Dublin).—The congress of chessplayers held in Dublin in 1885 was not, as your friend supposes, a merely local one. The programme included a tournament open to players of all nations, professional and amateur.

**W M** (Brighton).—Not forgotten; only deferred.

**S J** (Stepney).—Card received and noted. Thanks.

**A L H** (Stacksteads).—Problem No. 1596 cannot be solved by 1. R to B 6th.

**VA** (U.S.).—A problem with the pieces arranged to represent "A sailor, hat in hand, dancing a hornpipe," must indeed be fearfully and wonderfully made. We shall be glad to see it, and also to hear the result of your friend's study of No. 1902.

**W B** (Stratford).—Surely our notice to you referred to your three-move problem, in the solution of which we afterwards discovered a flaw.

**PROBLEM No. 1905.**—Our solvers will please observe that there is no solution to this problem by way of 1. Q to Q 2nd, Black having a good answer to that move in 1. B to Q 5th; and to the continuations 2. R to B 5th or 2. Kt to Kt 5th, there follows 2. Kt to Q 5th, &c. Against the attack, 1. Kt to K B 5th, Black has a good defence in 1. Kt to Q 5th, &c.

**CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 1904** received from T M Manickum Pillay (Secunderabad), and of No. 1902 from VA (U.S.).

**CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 1904** received from Zero (Woolwich), Pilgrim, H Lowry, O K, W Stuckey, and H Barrett.

**CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 1905** received from Norman Rumbelow, Pilgrim, Clara Shuter, W Stuckey, H Barrett, Nerina, and A Karberg (Hamburg).

**CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 1906** received from Jupiter Junior, Fire Plug, S Lowndes, Elsie, S Farrant, E Loudon, D Templeton, G W Law, R J Vines, H Blacklock, Pilgrim, Plevna, T H Holdren, L Sharswood, Ernest Sharswood, R H Brooks, Norman Rumbelow, R Jessop, Ben Nevis, D W Kell, Otto Fulder (Ghent), James Dobson, P Johnston, Smutch, Dr F St, H H Noyes, G Foshrooke, E Casella (Paris), M O'Halloran, B L Dyke, An Old Hand, J G Anstee, G Oswald, W Biddle, Bow, Hereward, Shadforth, Clara Streeter, Sudbury (Suffolk), H H Schieffelin, W J Rudman, F Ferris, R Gray, L Falcon (Antwerp), E Elsbury, W Hillier, H K Awdry, F G Parsloe, N S Harris, Aaron Harper, R Kemp, A M Colborne, B Dyke, A Kentish Man, Joseph Almsworth, and R Tweddell (Durham).

### SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 1955.

**WHITE.**  
1. P to Q 4th  
2. Q to Kt 4th  
3. Q mates.

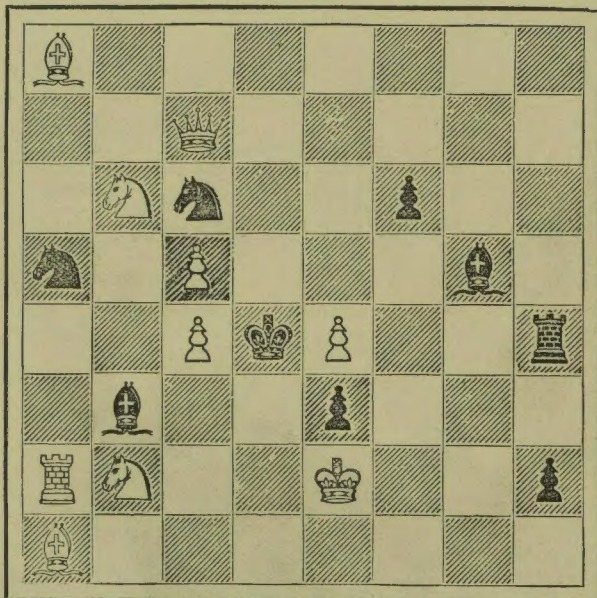
**BLACK.**  
\*B takes P  
Any move

\*If Black play 1. B to K 2nd, White moves his King to Kt 4th and mates next move with Queen.

### PROBLEM No. 1958.

By THOMAS GUEST.

**BLACK.**



**WHITE.**

White to play, and mate in two moves.

The annual meeting of the Counties Chess Association will be held at Leamington during the week commencing Oct. 24 next. Prizes will be offered for competition in the following classes:—Class 1: Open to all provincial amateurs (and metropolitan amateurs by invitation), subscribing £1 1s. The first prize will be of the value of £10; the second will be of the value of £4; and the third, if there are eight entries, of £1 10s. Class 2: Open to amateurs not strong enough for Class 1 by subscription of 10s. 6d. The first prize will be of the value of £7; other prizes according to the number of entries. The committee reserve to themselves the right of increasing or diminishing the prizes in the above classes, in number and in value, should the comparative number of entries make it either desirable or necessary to do so. Sand-glasses and a time-limit of an hour for twenty moves may be compulsory in Class 1 and optional in Class 2. The entrance fee in the third class will be five shillings, and the prizes will be regulated by the number of entries. One or more handicap classes will be arranged during the week, especially on the Friday, which will be set apart, as far as possible, for one day visitors. Mrs. Rimington Wilson has kindly offered a handsome Memorial prize, value £5, which will be given to the player, in Class 1, whose score is the highest at Boston, Leamington, and following meetings. In counting the score in this competition, two games will be deducted from each first-prize winner, one game from second-prize winners, and half a game from third-prize winners. This prize is meant for the regular supporters of the Association, of which, in bygone years, the late Mr. Rimington Wilson was so good a friend, and will not, probably, on account of the conditions of the competition, fall to the strongest players. A prize of £2 2s. is offered for the best set of casual games played during the meeting, and a second prize will be provided if circumstances demand it. All persons wishing to compete must send their names and subscriptions, before Oct. 21 next, to the Rev. Mr. Skipworth, Telford Rectory, Lincolnshire, who will be glad to give information about hotels, lodgings, &c. We are glad to note the provision of a separate smoking-room among the arrangements for the comfort of visitors, and also that the hours of play are not likely to overtax either the enthusiasm or the physical strength of the competitors.

Mr. Skipworth deserves, and we trust he will receive, the cordial support of all British Amateurs in his effort to impart new life to an association which has, during so many years past, helped to keep alive the true spirit of chess in this country.

The second congress of chessplayers, under the auspices of the German Chess Association, will be opened on the 28th inst., at the Germania Restaurant, 34, Taubenstrasse, Berlin. Several tournaments for large prizes have been arranged, and many of the best players of England, France, and Germany are expected to take part in them. There will be blindfold play, consultation games, and a problem-solution tourney, besides excursions and banquets—the usual accompaniments of German chess meetings. In the Meister tourney the entrance-fee is thirty marks, and four prizes are offered—viz., 1200, 600, 400, and 300 marks respectively. Equally liberal prizes are provided in the other tourneys. Among the regulations there appear some well-conceived clauses directed against "private agreements," and others constituting a Court of Appeal for the decision of disputes outside the scope of the rules. In the Master tourney England will be represented by Mr. Blackburne, and America by Mr. James Mason, of New York.

The *British Chess Magazine* appears this month as a double number, its contents comprising all the games occurring in the late match between Messrs. Blackburn and Zukertort, together with a general review of the play by the Rev. Mr. Wayne. These alone form a very valuable contribution to the literature of the game.

*Brentano's Chess Monthly* for August, in respect of the variety and interest of the contents, is fully up to the standard to which, through its agency, we have now become accustomed. Herr Ernest Falkbeer's "Sketches from the Chess World" deals, this month, with amusing experiences of the writer, and instances of the peculiarities of players he has known; and M. Delannoy breaks new ground in a contribution entitled "Gallery of the Celebrities of the British Chess-Board." The continuation of the "Dual Theory and its Champions" contains little or nothing bearing on the principles of the theory and something too much of its champions. There is, so far as we can discern, very little difference between the views of Messrs. Kohtz and Kockelkorn and those held by the gentlemen they have selected as special adversaries in the discussion. An interesting account of the Morphy Chess-Rooms (New York) and its founders, with editorial notes, games, problems, and reviews, make up a capital number.

## WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated Jan. 7, 1881) of Mr. George Robert Clover, late of "Lingdale," Claughton, Cheshire, shipowner, who died on Feb. 27 last, was proved on the 16th ult., at the Chester district registry, by George Robert Clover, Matthew Clover, and Charles James Clover, the sons, the acting executors, the personal estate exceeding in value £109,000. The testator leaves to his wife, Mrs. Annette Louisa Clover, £1000, and his jewellery and wines, and, for life, his residence, Lingdale, with the furniture, pictures, and effects, and £2500 per annum; at his wife's death he gives Lingdale to his eldest son, and the furniture and effects between his four children; upon trust for his daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Emma Woods, the money secured by certain policies on his life for £6000, and a further sum of £12,500 at his wife's death; and the residue of his real and personal estate equally between his said sons.

The will (dated May 7, 1873), with a codicil (dated Aug. 14, 1876), of Mr. Robert Drummond, the senior partner of the firm of Messrs. Drummonds, of Charing-cross, bankers, late of No. 1, Palace-gate, Kensington, and of Fearn Lodge, Ardgay, N.B., who died on April 29 last at Norwood, was proved on the 12th inst. by Charles Drummond, the son, the acting executor, the personal estate amounting to upwards of £52,000. The testator gives to his wife, Mrs. Augusta Charlotte Drummond, an immediate legacy of £500, and all his furniture, pictures, and household effects, but his plate and plated articles she is to have for life only, after which they are to go to his eldest son; and to each of his children £10,000, but a part thereof is not to be raisable until his wife's death. The residue of the personalty is to be laid out in the purchase of freehold or copyhold property in Great Britain or Ireland, and, with all his real held upon trust, to pay the income to his wife for life (she is, however, to receive, in place of any income therefrom for the first twelve months after his decease, a fixed sum of £5000), and at her death for his eldest son, the said Charles Drummond.

The will (dated Aug. 10, 1880) of Mrs. Mary D'Arcy, late of No. 3, Argyle-street, Regent-street, who died on May 28 last, was proved on the 23rd ult. by Edward Kiddle, John Thomas Ince, and Edward Humphreys, the executors, the personal estate amounting to over £25,000. Among other legacies the testatrix directs such sum to be set aside out of her pure personalty as when invested will produce £30 per annum, and to pay the income to her old cook, Mary Moffat, for life, and at her death one fourth of the capital each to the Metropolitan Drinking-Fountain and Cattle-Trough Association, the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, the Infant Orphan Asylum, Wanstead, and the Asylum for Idiots, Earlswood. The residue of her property she gives to Charles D'Arcy Ince, Alice Geraldine Mary Kinloch, and Florence Gertrude D'Arcy.

The will (dated July 8, 1880) of Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth Hilton, late of Danbury, Essex, who died on May 29 last, was proved on the 20th ult. by Maurice Henry Hollings Bird, the nephew, and Wyndham Holgate, the executors, the value of the personal estate being over £22,000. The testatrix leaves her freehold estate, West Farm, with all other her real estate in the county of Norfolk, and £3000 to her said nephew; her freehold estate, Leigh Marsh, Essex, and £1000, to Maurice Charles Hilton Bird; the residue of her real estate, between Arthur Devereux Bird and George Hilton Bird, together with £2500 each; and other legacies. The residue of the personalty is to be held upon trust for her said nephew for life, and then for his three sons, the said Maurice Charles Hilton, Arthur Devereux, and George Hilton Bird.

The will (dated Feb. 5, 1880) of Mr. James Richard Gordon, late of Melina-place, Grove-end-road, St. John's-wood, who died on June 29 last, was proved on the 20th ult. by Mrs. Elizabeth Gordon, the widow, and Frank Broome, the acting executors, the personal estate being over £18,000. The testator gives to his wife his residence, with the furniture and effects, and £200; and the residue of his property upon trust for her for life, and then for all his children.

The will (dated March 19, 1859), with a codicil (dated Feb. 20, 1875), of the Rev. Plumer Pott Rooper, late of Abbots Ripton, Huntingdonshire, who died on May 18 last, was proved on the 20th ult. by George John Rutt and Henry Jordan Thornhill, the executors, the personal estate amounting to over £17,000. The testator bequeaths all his personal estate upon trust to pay the income to his wife, Mrs. Georgiana Rooper, for life or widowhood; then £10,000 and all his furniture, plate, and effects to his son John George, and to divide the residue between all his other children.

The will of Colonel the Hon. Robert Charles Henry Spencer, R.A., late of Combe, Oxfordshire, who died on June 17 last, was proved at the district registry, Oxford, by Lady Louisa Spencer, the widow and sole executrix, to whom he gives, devises, and bequeaths all his real and personal estate whatsoever and wheresoever, for her own absolute use and benefit. The personal estate amounts to over £13,000. The deceased was the seventh son of the first Baron Churchill.

The will (dated Oct. 10, 1863), with two codicils (dated March 9, 1876, and June 12, 1875), of Mr. Frederick William Charles Buxton Whalley, formerly of Lincoln's Inn, but late of No. 46, Queen's-gate-terrace, South Kensington, who died on June 13 last, was proved on the 26th ult. by Mrs. Frances Augusta Caroline Whalley, the widow, and Lawrence Travell Whalley, the nephew, the executors, the personal estate amounting to nearly £12,000. The testator leaves to his wife £100, and his household furniture and effects; and there are a few complimentary legacies. The residue of his property is to be held upon trust for his wife for life; then, subject to an annuity of £200, to Mrs. Caroline Strachey, for his brother, John Park Whalley, for life, and at his death for his children.

The will (dated Feb. 6, 1879), with two codicils (dated March 25 and May 13, 1881), of Mr. John Joseph Arthur Shakespear, late of No. 161, New Bond-street, and of Hodges Pen, St. Elizabeth, Jamaica, who died on June 29 last, was proved on the 18th ult. by William Neilson Farquharson, the executor, the personal estate in England exceeding £6000. The testator bequeaths £2500 to Charles Henry Shakespear, and other legacies and annuities. The residue of his real and personal estate he gives to his cousin, Major John Gilbert Erskine Griffith.

C. G. C.

A Parliamentary return shows that out of a total income during the year ended on March 31 last, amounting to £72,722,206, the sum of £68,824,628 was raised by taxation; £3,235,436 was the result of services undertaken by the Crown, such as the postal and telegraph services, &c.; £272,142 arose from Crown rights (coinage and profits on bank issues), and £390,000 represented the rents of Crown lands. The expenditure, which was £933,363 less than the income, is also classified in the return; £28,307,195 was required for the interest of the National Debt; the Army required £14,680,762; the Navy £10,508,840; the grant to India on account of the Afghan war was half a million; the localisation of the military forces cost £92,000, the miscellaneous civil services £14,934,429, the Customs £944,170, and the Inland Revenue £1,821,447.

## FLORILINE.

## For the TEETH and BREATH.

A few drops of the FRAGRANT FLORILINE on a wet tooth-brush produce a delightful foam, which cleanses the Teeth from all impurities, strengthens and hardens the gums, prevents tartar and arrests the progress of decay. It gives to the Teeth a peculiar and beautiful whiteness, and imparts a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes all unpleasant odour arising from decayed teeth, a disordered stomach, or tobacco smoke. The FRAGRANT FLORILINE is purely vegetable, and equally adapted to old and young.

The FRAGRANT FLORILINE should be used in all cases of bad breath, and particularly by gentlemen after smoking. The Floriline combines, in a concentrated form, the most desirable, cleansing, and astringent properties. At the same time, it contains nothing which can possibly injure the most sensitive and delicate organisation.

It beautifies the teeth and gums.  
It arrests the decay of the teeth.  
It acts as a detergent after smoking.  
It renders the gums hard and healthy.  
It neutralises the offensive secretions of the mouth.  
It imparts to the breath a fragrance purely aromatic and pleasant.

Put up in large bottles (only one size) and in elegant toilet-cases, complete, at 2s. 6d. Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers. Sold Wholesale by the ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG COMPANY, Limited, 33, Farringdon-road, London.

## FLORILINE.

## For the TEETH and BREATH.

Sweet as the ambrosial air,  
With its perfume rich and rare;  
Sweet as violets at the morn,  
Which the emerald nooks adorn;  
Sweet as rosebuds bursting forth  
From the richly-laden earth,  
Is the "FRAGRANT FLORILINE."

The teeth it makes a pearly white,  
So pure and lovely to the sight;  
The gums assume a rosy hue,  
The breath is sweet as violets blue;  
While scented as the flowers of May,  
Which cast their sweetness from each spray,  
Is the "FRAGRANT FLORILINE."

Sure, some fairy with its hand  
Cast around its mystic wand,  
And produced from fairy's bower  
Scented perfumes from each flower;  
For in this liquid gem we trace—  
All that can beauty add and grace—  
Such is the "FRAGRANT FLORILINE."

## FLORILINE.

## For the TEETH and BREATH.

Is the best liquid dentifrice in the world; it thoroughly cleanses partially decayed teeth from all parasites or living "animalcules," leaving them pearly white, imparting a delightful fragrance to the breath. Price 2s. 6d. per Bottle. The Fragrant Floriline removes instantly all odours arising from a foul stomach or tobacco-smoke.

For children and adults whose teeth show marks of decay its advantages are paramount. The "Floriline" should be thoroughly brushed into all the cavities; no one needs fear using it too often or too much at a time. Among the ingredients being soda, honey, spirits of wine, borax, and extracts from sweet herbs and plants, it forms not only the very best dentifrice for cleansing ever discovered, but one that is perfectly delicious to the taste and as harmless as sherry. The taste is so pleasing that, instead of taking up the toothbrush with dislike, as is often the case, children will on no account omit to use the "Floriline" regularly each morning, if only left to their own choice. Children cannot be taught the use of the toothbrush too young; early neglect invariably produces premature decay of the teeth. "Floriline" is sold by all Chemists and Perfumers throughout the world, at 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

## FLORILINE.

## For the TEETH and BREATH.

If teeth are white and beautiful,  
It keeps them so intact;  
If they're discoloured in the least,  
It brings their whiteness back;  
And by its use, with good effects,  
Are daily to be seen;  
Thus hence it is that general praise  
Greets "FRAGRANT FLORILINE!"

One trial proves conclusive quite,  
That by its constant use  
The very best effects arise  
That science can produce.  
It is the talk of every one,  
An all-absorbing theme,  
Whilst general now becomes the use  
Of "FRAGRANT FLORILINE."

It makes the breath as sweet as flowers,  
The teeth a pearly white;  
The gums it tenses, and it gives  
Sensations of delight.  
All vile secretions it removes,  
However long they've been;  
The enamel, too, it will preserve,  
The "FRAGRANT FLORILINE."

## FLORILINE.

## For the TEETH and BREATH.

It may or may not be generally known that microscopical examinations have proved that animal or vegetable parasites gather, unobserved by the naked eye, upon the teeth and gums of at least nine persons in ten; any individual may easily satisfy himself in this matter by placing a powerful microscope over a partially-decayed tooth, when the living animalcules will be found to resemble a partially-decayed cheese more than anything else with which we may compare it to. We may also state that the FRAGRANT FLORILINE is the only remedy yet discovered able perfectly to free the teeth and gums from these parasites without the slightest injury to the teeth or the most tender gums.

Read this.—From the "Weekly Times," March 25, 1871:—"There are so many toilet articles which obtain all their celebrity from being constantly and extensively advertised that it makes it necessary when anything new and good is introduced to the public that special attention should be called to it. The most delightful and effective toilet article for cleansing and beautifying the teeth that we in long experience have ever used is the new Fragrant Floriline. It is quite a pleasure to use it, and its properties of imparting a fragrance to the breath and giving a pearly whiteness to the teeth make it still more valuable. Of all the numerous nostrums for cleaning the teeth which from time to time have been fashionable and popular, nothing to be compared with the Floriline has hitherto been produced, whether considered as a beautifier or a valuable cleanser and preserver of the teeth and gums."—"An agreeable dentifrice is always a luxury. As one of the most agreeable may be reckoned Floriline. It cleanses the teeth and imparts a pleasant odour to the breath. It has been analysed by several eminent professors of chemistry, and they concur in their testimony to its usefulness. We are frequently asked to recommend a dentifrice to our readers; therefore we cannot do better than advise them to try the Fragrant Floriline."

## FLORILINE.

## For the TEETH and BREATH.

I have heard a strange statement, dear Fanny, to-day,  
That the reason that teeth do decay  
Is traced to some objects that form in the gums,  
And eat them in time quite away.  
Animalcules, they say, are engendered—that is,  
If the mouth is not wholesome and clean;  
And I also have heard to preserve them the best  
Is the fragrant, the sweet "FLORILINE!"

Oh, yes! it is true that secretions will cause  
Living objects to form on your teeth,  
And certainly and silently do they gnaw on  
In cavities made underneath.  
But a certain preservative has now been found,  
To keep your mouth wholesome and clean;  
And you're perfectly right, for your teeth to preserve,  
There's nothing like sweet "FLORILINE!"

Is nice and refreshing, and pleasant to use,  
And no danger its use can attend;  
For clever physicians and dentists as well  
Their uniform praises now blend.  
They say it's the best preparation that's known,  
And evident proofs have they seen  
That nothing can equal the virtues that dwell  
In the fragrant, the sweet "FLORILINE!"

## FLORILINE.

## For the TEETH and BREATH.

The "Christian World" of March 17, 1871, says, with respect to Floriline:—"Floriline bids fair to become a household word in England, and one of peculiarly pleasant meaning. It would be difficult to conceive a more efficacious and agreeable preparation for the teeth. Those who once begin to use it will certainly never willingly give it up."

Mr. G. H. Jones, the eminent Dentist, of 57, Great Russell-street, in his valuable little book on Dentistry, says:—"The use of a good dentifrice is also indispensable, and one of the best preparations for cleansing the teeth and removing the impure secretions of the mouth is the liquid dentifrice called 'Fragrant Floriline,' which is sold by all respectable chemists."  
The words "Fragrant Floriline" are a Trade-Mark.  
Sold retail everywhere; and wholesale by the ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG COMPANY, Limited, 33, Farringdon-road, London.

## VALUABLE DISCOVERY for the HAIR.

If your hair is turning grey or white, or falling off, use THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER: for it will positively restore, in every case, grey or white hair to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed.

This preparation has never been known to fail in restoring the hair to its natural colour and gloss in from eight to twelve days. It promotes growth, and prevents the hair falling out, eradicating dandruff, and leaving the scalp in a clean, healthy condition.

It imparts peculiar vitality to the roots of the hair, restoring it to its youthful freshness and vigour. Daily applications of this preparation for a week or two will surely restore faded, grey, or white hair to its natural colour and richness.

It is not a dye, nor does it contain any colouring matter or offensive substance whatever. Hence it does not soil the hands, the scalp, or even white linen, but produces the colour within the substance of the hair.

It may be had of any respectable Chemist, Perfumer, or Dealer in Toilet Articles in the Kingdom, at 3s. 6d. per Bottle. In case the dealer has not "The Mexican Hair Renewer" in stock and will not procure it for you, it will be sent direct by rail, carriage-paid, on receipt of 4s. in stamps, to any part of England.

Sold Wholesale by the ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG COMPANY, Limited, 33, Farringdon-road, London.

## THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

## WHAT BEAUTIFIES THE HAIR?

What gives luxuriance to each tress,  
And pleases each one's fancies  
What adds a charm of perfect grace,  
And Nature's gift enhances?  
What gives a bright and beautiful gloss,  
And what says each reviewer?  
"That quite successful is the use  
Of 'THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER!'"

What gives luxuriance to each tress,  
And makes it bright and glowing?  
What keeps it free from dandruff, too,  
And healthy in its growing?  
What does such wonders? Ask the press,  
And what says each reviewer?  
"That none can equal or approach  
'THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER!'"

What gives luxuriance to each tress,  
Like some bright halo beaming?  
What makes the hair a perfect mass  
Of splendid ringlets teeming?  
What gives profusion in excess?  
Why, what says each reviewer?  
"The choicest preparation is  
'THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER!'"

What gives luxuriance to each tress,  
And makes it so delightful?  
Because to speak the honest truth  
Is only just and rightful.  
What say the people and the press,  
And what says each reviewer?  
"That most superb for ladies' use  
Is 'THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER!'"

## THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER

has gained for itself the highest reputation, and a decided preference over all other "hair dressings," as evinced from certificates and testimonials from the most respectable sources. Being compounded with the greatest care—combining, as it does, all the most desirable qualities of the best hair preparations of the day, without the objectionable ones—it may be relied on as the very best known to chemistry for restoring the natural colour to the hair, and causing new hair to grow on bald spots, unless the hair glands are decayed; for if the glands are decayed and gone, no stimulant can restore them; but if, as is often the case, the glands are only torpid, THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER will renew their vitality, and a new growth of hair will follow. Read the following Testimonial:

From Messrs. Wm. Hayes and Co., Chemists, 12, Grafton-street, Dublin:—"We are recommending THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER to all our customers as the best of the kind, as we have been told by several of our friends who tried it that it has a wonderful effect in restoring and strengthening their Hair."

## THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

## AN IMPORTANT QUESTION FOR LADIES.

Would you have luxuriant hair,  
Beautiful, and rich, and rare;  
Would you have it soft and bright,  
And attractive to the sight?  
This you really can produce  
If you put in constant use  
THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER

The hair it strengthens and preserves,  
And thus a double purpose serves;  
It beautifies—improves it, too,  
And gives it a most charming hue,  
And thus in each essential way,  
It public favour gains each day—  
THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

If a single thread of hair  
Of a greyish tint is there,  
This "Renewer" will restore  
All its colour as before,  
And thus it is that vast renown  
Does daily now its virtues crown—  
THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

No matter whether faded grey,  
Or falling like the leaves of May,  
It will renew the human hair,  
And make it like itself appear:  
It will revive it, beautify,  
And every ardent wish supply—  
THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

## THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

The constitution of the person and the condition of the scalp have much to do with the length of time it requires for new hair to grow; also thin or thick hair will depend much upon the vital force remaining in the hair-glands. New hairs are first seen to start around the margin of the bald spots, and then the permanent hair, and extending upwards until the spots are covered more or less thickly with fine short hair. Excessive brushing should be guarded against as soon as the small hairs make their appearance; but the scalp may be sponged with rain water to advantage occasionally. The scalp may be pressed and moved on the bone by the finger ends, which quickens the circulation and softens the spots which have remained long bald. On applying this hair-dressing it enlivens the scalp, and in cases where the hair begins to fall a few applications will arrest it, and the new growth present the luxuriance and colour of youth. It may be relied on as the best hair-dressing known for restoring grey or faded hair to its original colour without dyeing it, producing the colour within the substance of the hair, imparting a peculiar vitality to the roots, preventing the hair from falling, keeping the head cool, clean, and free from dandruff, and causing new hairs to grow, unless the hair-glands are entirely decayed. THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER makes the hair soft, glossy, and luxuriant. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers, at 3s. 6d.; or sent to any address free on receipt of 4s. in stamps.

## THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

When the hair is weak and faded,  
Like the autumn leaves that fall,  
Then is felt that sudden 'd feeling  
Which does every heart enthrall,  
Then we look for some specific  
To arrest it on its way,  
And THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER  
Bids it like enchantment stay.

It arrests decaying progress:  
Though the hair is thin and grey  
It will strengthen and improve it,  
And work wondrous day by day.  
It restores the colour,  
And brings back its beauty, too;  
For THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER  
Makes it look both fresh and new.

What's the greatest hair restorer  
That the present age can show?  
What produces wonders daily,  
Which the world at large should know?  
Why, THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER  
Eminently stands the first.  
Thus its fame by countless thousands  
Day by day is now rehearsed.

What beautifies, improves, and strengthens  
Human hair of every age?  
Why, this famous great restorer  
With the ladies is the rage,  
And THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER  
Is the very best in use,  
For luxuriant tresses produce  
Do its magic powers produce.

## THE WORDS "THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER"

are a Trade Mark; and the public will please see the words are on every case surrounding the Bottle, and the name is blown in the bottle.

The Mexican Hair Renewer. Price 3s. 6d. Directions in German, French, and Spanish.

May be had of most respectable Dealers in all parts of the World.  
Sold Wholesale by the ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG COMPANY, Limited, 33, Farringdon-road, London.

## PETER ROBINSON'S

## COURT and GENERAL MOURNING

## WAREHOUSE,

## REGENT-STREET.

## FAMILY BEREAVEMENTS.

Upon Receipt of Letter or Telegram

PETER ROBINSON'S EXPERIENCED DRESSMAKERS and MILLINERS TRAVEL TO ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY (no matter the distance) FREE OF EXPENSE TO PURCHASERS, with Dresses, Mantles, Millinery, and a full assortment of MADE-UP ARTICLES of the best and most suitable description. Also Materials by the Yard, and supplied at the same VERY REASONABLE PRICES as if Purchased at the Warehouse in "REGENT-STREET."

Mourning for Servants at unexceptionably low rates, at a great saving to large or small families.

Funerals Conducted in Town or Country at Stated Charges.

Address 256 to 262, Regent-street, London.

PETER ROBINSON'S.

## THE BEST CRAPES,

THAT WILL NOT SPOT WITH RAIN.

Special qualities finished by the manufacturer in this desirable manner solely to the order of PETER ROBINSON'S. Good quantities from 5s. 6d. to 12s. 9d. per yard. Others, not finished by this process, from 1s. 6d. to 4s. 6d.

## BLACK BROCADED VELVETS.

A Special Purchase,  
100 Pieces,  
at 6s. 11d.; usual price, 8s. 3d.

## BONNET et CIE'S BLACK SILKS.

Excellent and most enduring qualities  
at 4s. 3d., 5s., 5s. 9d., 6s. 6d., and 8s. 6d.

## BLACK BROCADED SATINS,

100 Pieces,  
2s. 11d., 3s. 6d., 3s. 11d., 4s. 6d., and 5s. 11d.

## BLACK SATIN MERVEILLEUX,

all Silk, 2s. 11d., 3s. 6d., 3s. 11d., 4s. 9d., and 5s. 6d.

## BLACK LYONS VELVET,

All pure Silk, a special quality, at 9s. 9d.

## COSTUMES,

In Satin, Merveilleux Satin, and Silk,  
at 4 guineas, including five yards for Bodice.

## COSTUMES, in Fancy Silk for Young

Ladies, at 2½ guineas, including five yards for Bodice.

## COSTUMES IN FOULARDS, Satin Finish,

at 3s. 4, and 4½ guineas, including material for Bodice.

## SEASIDE.—Costumes in Good

Useful Materials in Black, Grey,  
Navy, &c., at 2 guineas, complete.

## EVENING and DINNER COSTUMES

in Black Net, Black Grenadine, Spanish Lace, &c.,  
from 1 to 7 guineas.

A very choice collection.

## NEW BLACK MATERIALS,

from ROUBAIX,  
for the Autumn.  
Novel Textures and Designs.  
For Patterns of the above,  
which will be forwarded free,  
please address—

PETER ROBINSON'S, MORTIMER STREET WAREHOUSE,  
256 to 262, REGENT-STREET, LONDON, W.

## EPPS'S

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operation of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately-flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

JAMES EPPS and CO., HOMEOPATHIC CHEMISTS.  
Also, EPPS'S CHOCOLATE ESSENCE, for Afternoon Use.

## COCOA.

## GRATEFUL

## and

## COMFORTING.

TRELOAR and SONS' LUDGATE-HILL.

## MATS.

## FLOORCLOTH.

## LINOLEUM.

## CARPETS.

TRELOAR and SONS, 69, Ludgate-hill,

were established 1832. They are the only firm in London who deal exclusively in Floor Coverings. They have been awarded seven Prize Medals, including one at Paris, 1878. The Fine Arts Galleries at the International Exhibitions of 1851, 1855, 1859, 1862, 1865, 1869, and 1873, were covered with matting specially manufactured by them.

## CHUBB'S SAFES FOR JEWELS,

DEEDS, PLATE, BULLION, &c.

## CHUBB'S LOCKS AND LATCHES,

CHESTS, BOXES, &c.

## CHUBB'S ILLUSTRATED PRICE-LISTS

POST-FREE.

## CHUBB and SON, 128, Queen Victoria-

street, E.C.; and 68, St. James's-street, London.

## CARSON'S ANTI-CORROSION PAINT,

Patronised by her Majesty, the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Edinburgh, and 15,000 of the Nobility, Gentry, and Clergy, for every description of outdoor work, has been established upwards of eighty years, and has the reputation over every part of the habitable globe of being the best Preserver of Iron, Wood, Stone, Brick, or Compo.

## PAINT

FOR

EXTREMES

OF

CLIMATE.

WALTER CARSON and SONS,  
La Belle Sauvage-yard, Ludgate-hill, London;  
21, Bachelor's-walk, Dublin.

## CARSON'S ANTI-CORROSION PAINT

has just been awarded FIRST ORDER OF MERIT and SILVER MEDAL at the MELBOURNE EXHIBITION, 1880.

## FRY'S

Gold Medal, Paris. First Award, Sydney.

## FRY'S CARACAS COCOA.

"A most delicious and valuable article."—Standard.

PURE COCOA ONLY.

## COCOA. FRY'S COCOA EXTRACT.

"Strictly pure."—W. W. STODART, F.R.C.S., City Analyst, Bristol.

Thirteen Exhibition Medals.

## SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA.

Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder. Guaranteed Pure Soluble Cocoa, with excess of Fat extracted. Four times the strength of Cocos Thickened yet Weakened with Arrowroot, Starch, &c.

The faculty pronounce it the most nutritious, perfectly digestible Beverage for "BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, or SUPPER." Keeps in all Climates. Requires no Cooking. A teaspoonful to Breakfast Cup, costing less than a halfpenny. Samples gratis.

In Air-Tight Tins, at 1s. 6d., 3s., &c., by Chemists and Grocers. H. SCHWEITZER and CO., 10, Adam-street, London, W.C.

## JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'

## PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS

have gained the HIGHEST AWARDS at all the recent INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITIONS, including the Two Gold Medals for Uprights and Grands, Melbourne, 1881; the First Prize, Queensland, 1880; the Two First Special Prizes, Sydney, 1880; the Legion of Honour, Paris, 1878, &c.

## JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' PIANOS

for SALE, HIRE, and on the THREE-YEARS' SYSTEM.

## JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'

## PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

The principal of the previous honours gained by the

BRINSMEAD PIANOS are:—

THE DIPLOMA OF HONOUR and GOLD MEDAL, South Africa, 1877.

THE GRAND MEDAL OF HONOUR and DIPLOMA OF MERIT, Philadelphia, 1876.

THE DIPLOMA OF HONOUR, Paris 1874, and the HONORARY MEMBERSHIP OF THE NATIONAL ACADEMY OF FRANCE.

THE GOLD MEDAL, Paris, 1870.

THE DIPLOMA OF EXTRAORDINARY MERIT, Netherlands International Exhibition, 1880.

THE MEDAL OF HONOUR, Paris, 1867.

THE PRIZE MEDAL, London, 1862, &c.

## JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'

## SOSTENENTE PIANOS,

for Extreme Climates,

With the Perfect Check Repeater Action,

Patented 1852, 1868, 1871, 1875, and 1879,

throughout Europe and America.

## JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'

## PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

"Paris, Nov. 4, 1878.

"I have attentively examined the beautiful pianos of Messrs. John Brinsmead and Sons, that are exhibited at the Paris International Exhibition of 1878. I consider them to be exceptional in the ease with which gradations of sound can be produced, from the softest to the most powerful tones. These excellent pianos merit the approbation of all artists, as the tone is full as well as sustained, and the touch is of perfect evenness throughout its entire range, answering to every requirement of the pianist."

"CH. GOUNOD."

## JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'

## PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.

"Paris, Sept. 8, 1878.

"We, the undersigned, certify that,

THE ROYAL VISIT TO EDINBURGH.



1. The Young Idea.

2. Skirmishing Practice

3. The March-Out.